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Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., OCTOBER, 1917

No. 1

Each In His Own Tongue.

A fire-mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jelly-fish and a saurian,
And caves where the cave-men dwell;
Then a sense of law and beauty
And a face turned from the clod,—
Some call it Evolution
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high;
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,—
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent sea-beach.
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come welling and surging in:
Come from the mystic ocean
Whose rim no foot has trod,—
Some of us call it Longing,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,
A mother starved for her brood,
Socrates drinking the hemlock,
And Jesus on the rood;
And millions who humble and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway plod,
Some call it Consecration,
And others call it God.

—Carruth.

Influence of Greece Upon Rome.

Chester H. Royer.

During the later years of Grecian history a power had been growing up in the West which began to come in contact with the Greeks in many ways soon after the death of Alexander, and which was destined to absorb into its empire the world civilization which he had founded and to be the successor of Greece in history. This was Rome.

In many ways the Romans were like the Greeks, but in more ways they were different. One most striking difference had a profound effect on history. The Romans had great ability for empire building. Their military talents were great, but these are not as unusual as the power which the Romans also had, of attracting their subjects to themselves, of centralizing and consolidating their conquests into a single state, and of making the World Roman. This power enabled them to continue the work of Greece, and Alexander, on a larger scale. The common civilization of the Orient which had resulted from his conquests they carried over the West as well and the system of balanced states into which his empire had divided, they changed into a political unity which bound the whole world of that time still more closely together.

The principal influence of the Greeks on the Roman civilization was found first in the early religion and in the development of the Latin Race and

Rome. The Romans had many gods which they worshipped, but their religion was quite different from that of the Greeks. Their deities were not so human as those of the Greek religion; there was no poetry in the Roman religion; it all had a practical tendency. Their gods were for use and while they were honored and worshipped they were clothed with few fancies. The Romans seldom speculated on the origin of the gods, and very little as to their personal character, and failed to develop an independent theogony. They were behind the Greeks in their mental effort in this respect and hence we find all the early religion was influenced by the ideas of the Latins, the Etruscans and the Greeks, the latter largely through the colonies which were established in Italy. Archaeology points to the fact of this early Greek influence. The conquests of the Greeks brought to Rome the religion, art and paintings and philosophy of the masters. The Romans were very shrewd and acute in the appreciation of all which they had found that was good in the Greeks. From the time of this contract there was a constant and continued adoption of Grecian models in Rome. The first Roman writers, Fabius Pictor and Quintius Ennius, both wrote in Greek. All the early Roman writers considered Greek the finished style. The influence of the

Greek language was felt at Rome on the first acquaintance of the Italians with it, through trade and commerce and through the introduction of Greek forms of religion. The early influence of language was less than the influence of art. While the Phoenicians and Etruscans furnished some of the models, they were usually unproductive and barren types and not to be compared with those furnished by Greece.

Before the introduction of Greek Schools, the main education in Rome consisted of reading, writing and calculation. But after Rome conquered Greece their education became broader. The child started to go to school at the age of seven under the care of a pedagogue. After he had an elementary education he was sent to Athens to study science, astronomy, philosophy etc., and if he wanted to study Rhetoric he went to Rhodes. The young Romans who devoted themselves to the state and its service were from the 5th century B. C. well versed in Greek language. No education was considered complete in the latter days of the Republic and under the imperial power until it had been finished at Athens. The effect on literature, particularly poetry and the drama was very great in the first period of Roman literature, and even Horace, the most original of Latin poets, began his career by writing Greek verse, and no doubt his beautiful style was gotten by his ardent study of the Greek language. The plays of Plautus and Terence deal also with the products of Athens and every Roman comedy was to a certain extent a copy either in form or spirit of the Greek.

In tragedy a spirit of Euripides, the master, came into Rome.

The influence of the Greek philosophy was more marked than that of language. Its first contact with Rome was antagonistic. The philosophers and rhetoricians because of the disturbance they created, were expelled from Rome in the second century. As early as 161 A. D. those who pursued the study of philosophy always read and disputed in Greek. Many Greek schools of philosophy of an elementary nature were established temporarily at Rome, while the larger number of students of philosophy went to Athens and for Rhetoric to Rhodes for the completion of their education. The philosophy of Greece that came into Rome was something of a degenerate Epicurean, unwholesome atmosphere.

Along with the many helpful elements of culture that Rome received from Greece she received also many germs of great social and moral evils. Life in Greece and the Orient had become degenerate and corrupt. Close communication with this society, in union with other influences corrupted the life at Rome. The simplicity and frugality of the earlier times were replaced by oriental extravagance, luxury and dissoluteness.

All these changes excited those who clung to the old-fashioned habits, and who saw in the new luxury a grave danger to the state. Cato the censor spent most of his life in trying to bring back the customs of their forefathers to his countrymen. He was an industrious, stern, honest man, and tried to make every one like himself. In a speech delivered when he was consul, Cato drew a gloomy forecast

on the results of Rome's conquests. "As the empire develops I dread the more these vices of greed and luxury, captured us, and not that we have captured us, and not that we had captured them." But his advice was taken mostly by the common people, and the rich class paid little attention to him. For a while he checked the speed of fast living by his regulations and virtuous discipline. But after his death the tide changed again for the worse.

In his honor was set up a statue

with this inscription on it, "This statue was erected to Cato because when Censor he, by introducing wise regulations and virtuous discipline restored it."

In conclusion we see that Greece was the mother of modern civilization; Rome was its missionary, and the conquest of Greece by Rome was followed by the conquest of Rome, by Greece, or another way of stating it is, Greece was conquered by Rome and Rome was civilized by Greece.

How a Stranger Can spend a Day In Lancaster To the Best Advantage

Orlena Wolgemuth.

Lancaster, although not generally recognized as such, is really a place of great interest. It is there that the lover of History can spend a day to his profit. There can be seen many places, which are vitally associated with the lives of great men.

The man, of whom Lancaster is especially proud, is James Buchanan, former President of the United States. Go with me to his country home, called Wheatland. There you will see a large lawn abounding in trees. Birds twitter in the tree tops, gladdening every heart. The house is old fashioned and placed far back from the road side. The house is occupied and only a favored few are admitted. But we must go further. We must visit the place of his burial. This is Wood-

ward Hill Cemetery. Sad memories cluster around the place, reminding us of the time when we also shall have passed away.

We will go next to a place of the same kind, the grave of Thaddeus Stevens, the founder of the public school system of the United States. In his honor Stevens' High School was named. Lancaster is also proud of its Stevens' Industrial School. There orphan boys are educated and given a fair chance in the world. Thaddeus Stevens' grave is in the Cemetery on the corner of Mulberry and Chestnut Streets. In the far corner a dark marble slab can be noticed by the passer-by.

Franklin and Marshal College with its grand, imposing structures fills the

onlookers with a feeling of awe. The grounds are beautiful, kept in perfect order and just the right sort of place for the recreation of the noble youths, who receive their education at the College. Benjamin Franklin was one of the first trustees of Franklin College. The College was named in his honor. Marshall College was named in honor of John Marshall, the great Chief Justice of the United States. Franklin and Marshall College was formed from the union of the two Colleges. Marshall College was formerly at Mercersburg.

A little stone hotel on the corner of Charlotte and King Streets de-

mands our attention. In that hotel Lafayette stayed on his memorable visit to Lancaster.

In Lancaster there is a place where three prominent men spoke. This place is the balcony on the side of the Brunswick hotel. Lafayette, the great Frenchman mentioned before, Abraham Lincoln, the emancipator of the slaves and Theodore Roosevelt, ex-President of the United States spoke there.

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime
And departing leaves behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

How a Thief Was Found.

Ruth E. Reber.

There was trouble at Gilmore College, both in the ladies' and the gentlemen's dormitories. Almost every day some article of clothing, or a piece of jewelry, or a sofa cushion, or perhaps a book was missing from a student's room, and try as they would, they could not find the thief.

On the evening of the Sophomore play, Ted Bronson, one of the Seniors was hurriedly dressing for the affair. He had quite a bit to do, and then he had to (?) call for one of the girls. He was becoming quite impatient, for he had to wait to get a bathroom, and when he did get one the hot water was all gone. While he was with some difficulty tying his cravat,

he heard one of the "fellows" coming down the corridor calling him. He answered, and the chum came into his room. "Hurry up, old man" he said, "the little lady will faint if you are ten minutes late, you know." The jesting tone and handsome appearance of the chum, only added to his ill humor. "You get out, Jackson or I'll—" He did not finish the sentence for he had begun it while rummaging thru the closet and bureau drawers for the white waistcoat to his dress suit, and it could not be found anywhere. "Hang it all! there it is again, some more stuff missing" this from Ted who came up from a fruitless search thru his trunk, quite red in the face.

After visiting all the other boys in the hall and trying on every waistcoat, he gave up in despair. All those that were not going to be in use were too small, and the very ones that were a perfect fit were going to adorn the other young men. Finally, however, one of the boys "unearthed" an old one, and after much pinning and fussing he was ready, looking quite as well as any other of the gentlemen, for he was an exceptionally good looking youth.

Upon arriving at the ladies' dormitory, he found Miss Dexter, whom he was to escort to the play in tears. "What do you think has happened, Ted" she asked. "Couldn't Possibly imagine" he answered; "I hope it is not as tough as my luck was," and he told her what a time he had had. She smiled in spite of herself, but quickly grew sober again, "Yes, but it is, almost, anyhow. You know that diamond bracelet I wear?" "Yes, I have met it" and Ted made an elaborate bow. "Oh, don't try to make me laugh, because you can't Ted Bronson but that bracelet "has went or else was taken," and she laughed again. "I move that we get to the bottom of this, madam," said Ted with mock sobriety, "I'm getting tired of scouring the country everytime I want something," but he was in earnest now. "Well let's go o the Sophomore play, and then decide to-morrow or else after the play just how we will plan our campaign." So off they went.

That evening at the play they got an idea for their campaign as Ted called it. The Sophomores had procured the services of one of the campus guards, who had a pet monkey. The

guard played the part of an organ grinder, while his monkey danced to the music. But what amazed Ted and Dorothy was the sight of the monkey dressed in Ted's waistcoat, of course, much cut down to fit the monkey. "Why didn't he take an old one and let me appear in the beautiful thing," cheerfully complained Ted. "Because he had very good taste, and besides, he knew that you were such a vain bird; so he decided to humble you just a bit, sir" said Dorothy saucily. "Let's take him to task for it, Dot," said Ted after the play, and away they went like two children.

They spoke to the guard who said he knew nothing of the origin of the waistcoat, but he simply saw it in his room at the boarding house, and so he cut it down and dressed his monkey in it.

The nexxt day they went to see the monkey and his master, who took them out to the monkey's cage, in the barn. They played with it, and while exploring the cage and barn Ted discovered an old wash boiler without the lid and a cushion beside it that looked familiar to him. He looked over the contents of the boiler and in the bottom found Dorothy's bracelet. He called the others and such a chattering as that monkey had, when he saw his guests behaving so rudely. They found all the missing articles, and between much laughing and talking they discovered how they had got there.

The monkey was a frequent visitor at the dormitories, and it seemed that the pretty things took his eye; so he took them.

When the students found it out they all had a good laugh and after they got back their things they decided to watch the monkey closely when he came to call and especially when he

left. He was terribly insulted by the actions of his friends and never forgave them for taking his beautiful things from the old boiler.

Lazy Boys.

This little composition was written by Miss Lydia Stauffer at the age of nine years. She received 95 per cent. for her work. It has not been changed in any detail but is reproduced as written.

Almost all boys are lazy. They come to school with dirty hands and faces and don't even comb their hair. They come down along to their classes as if they were a going to get a whipping. In their reader class when they get up to read they stand and stutter and have to spell every word before they can read. And in their spelling class they make the awfulest blunders that the whole class bursts out laughing.

When harvest comes they say I don't feel good. I don't believe I will help to-day. I am afraid the hot sun will make me sick. The girls may help. The girls are good enough to

help in the fields but if the girls want the boys to help lift something heavy that is too heavy for the girls they growl and say that is not boys work. They are never wide awake. They sit with their head propped up. All these tramps that we see now were lazy boys when they were young. They wore out their clothes sitting around then the good girls have to patch them. When their father makes them go to school when they do not want to they lay in the fence corner until about the time school is out then they go home and make up some false stories to tell their fathers.

When you want them to chop some wood they will go and chop a few sticks. They are afraid if they will chop more than will be used in one day that it will spoil. Lazy boys are really good for nothing but to wear out their clothes. By

Miss Lydia Stauffer.

Autumn.

Anna Ruth Eshelman.

Autumn is the time of the year when all Nature is clothed in the most gorgeous and brilliant of colors. It is the season which treads lightly on the heels of summer and foreshadows the disappearance of life and the chill of winter.

There is much argumentation about the seasons as to their value and beauty, but, be that as it may, each season has a beauty peculiar to itself. And now, Autumn brings with it so much beauty, that it is fitting and profitable to observe its characteristics.

From the standpoint of beauty Autumn is not surpassed. Nature has arranged a most beautiful color scheme with which to adorn old Mother Earth. What is more beautiful than to see her garment of golden yellow, brilliant red and modest brown! As we walk through God's free country we see the fields of brown and green, the shocks of corn fodder, the heaps of yellow and red corn close by and the yellow pumpkins dotted among the twining stalks. By the lane we see the goldenrod and the brilliant-colored asters and the creeping vine of rich hue. In the wood we behold the evergreens of a velvet-like richness, and the maples with orange, red and yellow leaves. Ere long the trees will be shorn of their covering and the earth will have the richest carpet that has ever been placed in palace or hall.

Autumn is the time of harvest. The tillers of the land have just completed strenuous tasks and now they can go contentedly and deservingly to the barn and behold their store for winter use. Likewise all human nature has prepared for the period when Mother Earth will be covered with blankets of snow and will be resting peacefully. The wood, the orchard, and the field have all given their supply and their products for the benefit and use of animal and man. Autumn portrays to some extent a retirement and a preparation.

Nor is the scenery all that comes with Autumn. The air of the fall day, a clear, bright day, puts energy into our beings and fills us with new life. How animated and happy the child is when it starts to school after a long vacation! The rays from the sun produce warmth and not heat during the fall months. And then some morning we awake and see that Jack Frost has crept in and put a golden hue of the leaf in exchange for the green. He adds vim and vigor to the drowsiness of the summer air.

However, all the beauty does not lie on the earth. The sunset of autumn is wonderful. The western sky is a mass of red, yellow, orange and purple while the vapors rise along the eastern sky. The crickets are chirping and the swallows are calling, which accompaniments set us dream-

ing. The melancholy feeling that comes with Autumn is a rather pleasant feeling. We become somewhat dead to the world at times and have a deep longing for something far away. How true are the words of the poet when he says:

"What a brave splendor is in the October air! how rich, and clear, and bracing, and all-joyous! We must render love to the spring-time, with its sproutings tender, as to a child quite dear, but Autumn is a thing of perfect glory. A manhood not yet hoary."

Thoughts From Prof. Leiter's Chapel Talk On Loyalty to Literary Society Work.

Supera Martz

Literary society is an organization maintained by and for the students, aided by the faculty. It is organized to develop the responsibility of the students, under efficient supervision, so that you are prepared for responsibilities when you go out into life, where you get no praise, but only adverse criticism.

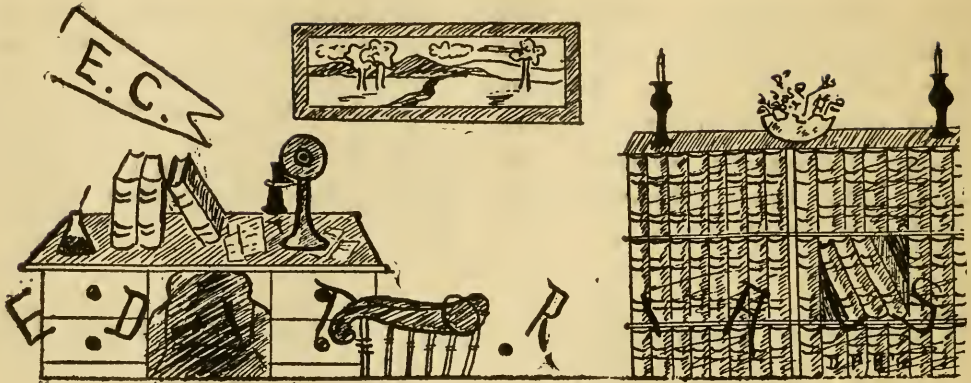
Loyalty is the faithful performance of duties, as members, and enthusiastic interest in all its phases and activities. You can be loyal by reading the constitution and by-laws carefully; by studying parliamentary rule, so that you understand how our legislative bodies are conducted. You should not miss one meeting private or public. You should feel that you are missing a large amount of training by being absent. Allow this digression. If you form the habit of attending societies, you will enjoy them and feel that it is a privilege as well as a duty to attend a literary program; besides the training you receive from the society itself. Then too, you should assist in the work. When a question is up for discussion, give your opinions. Move and second motions with alacrity. Seize every opportunity for

speaking in general debate. Don't be afraid of, or embarrassed when, rising to speak at the same time someone else does. Let three or four rise at once and keep the president on the alert to see who had the floor first. Let each one of you be depended upon for special duties, such as holding office and serving on the program. Sacrifice other pleasures to do your duty to your society.

The value of the training received from the society is inestimable. You can spend all your school life in studying books and, yet, if you have not not had any training in expression, which is the society's main work, you can not express your thoughts clearly nor interestingly.

The teacher develops the ability of concise, clear expression to teach pupils, the business man needs the training he receives for his work, the stenographer gets training in composition, the farmer and the man of many occupations is enriched and benefited by the discipline received in the society.

In conclusion, I plead with each of you to be genuinely loyal to literary society work.



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Lifters and Leaners.

There are two kinds of people on earth
to-day,
Just two kinds of people, no more I
say.
Not the rich and the poor, for to count
a man's wealth,
You must first know the state of his
conscience and health.
Not the humble and proud, for in life's
little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted

a man.
Not the happy and sad, for the swift
flying years
Brings each man his laughter and
each man his tears.
No, the two kinds of people on earth
I mean,
Are the people who lift and the people
who lean.
Wherever you go you will find the
world's masses
Are always divided in just these two
classes.

And oddly enough, you will find too, I
ween.

There is only one lifter to twenty who
lean.

In which class are you? Are you eas-
ing the load

Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the
road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others
bear

Your portion of labor and worry and
care? —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

While it is true that "no man liveth
to himself" and that in a measure we
are all dependent on those about us for
our well being and happiness, yet we
ought to be able to help ourselves in-
stead of being leaners. Yet about us
there are in every walk of life those
who lean on others. The eagle when
her young are ready to fly forces
them over the edge of the nest into
the abyss below. Were they allowed
to remain in the nest they would all
their lives lean on the parent bird and
be dependent on her even for the sus-
tenance of life. And so the mother
eagle in her wisdom thrusts them on
their own resources. What a valu-
able lesson to us.

In every avenue of life there are
just these two classes of people. The
leaners so far out-number the lifters
that is up to the latter to accomplish
most of the great things of life. In
the home there are these two classes.
In the school, in the church, in the
state, in society, all people "may be
divided in just these two classes."
In the home oftentimes the child is al-

lowed to grow up without any self
reliance. He must always have help,
he can never find what he wants, he
is in every way dependent on his pa-
rents, brothers and sisters.

When a child of that type enters
school he is not likely to be a lifter.
He copies his arithmetic and grammar
from his fellows. His Latin transla-
tions are the product of a "pony". His
composition work is culled from writ-
ers here and there. If this state of
affairs ceased here it would not be so
bad. But such a man in his relation to
the state is a leaner. He votes the
ticket of his father and grandfather
never making the effort to think out a
policy of his own by which to vote.
In the church he is one of that kind
of members who go to prayer meet-
ing expecting to receive benefit but
never ready to give. When he is ill
he expects visitors and kindness shown
but he never visits the sick himself.
In society he is parasite living off
those around him.

The lifters of the world are the
men and women of education. The
world is looking for lifters. The pro-
portion of young men and women who
have the opportunity to secure a
thorough education is very small. If
they are expected to support twenty
leaners, what a momentous task! In
the school, church, and state especial-
ly the educated man is the lifter. The
boys and girls in our colleges will be
the lifters or leaners of the future.
Lifters and Leaners—which will you
be?



Monday, September 3 dawned bright and clear while many old and new students were making their way toward College Hill. It was a very busy day for the President and others who were assisting him. Some did not enroll until the next day. Some of the old students who are back again are: Misses Vera Laughlin, Laura Moyer, Luella Aungst, Mary Rittenhouse, Ruth Sauders, Ruth Kilhefner, Ella Holsinger, Ruth Bucher, Sara Shisler, Edith Arnold, Kathryn Burkhart, Letha Royer, Kathryne Leiter, Mildred Bonebrake, Salinda Dohner, Mary Spidel, and Helen G. Oellig. Messrs. John Graham, Bard Kreider, A. C. Baugher, Ephraim Meyer, Nathan Meyer, Daniel Baum, David Markey, Ephraim Hertzler, Ezra Wenger, Henry Wenger, John Sherman, Isaac Taylor, Charles Young Ray Kline, Carl Smith, Jesse Miller, and Levi Ziegler.

The students feel very grateful to the trustees for the kindness

shown in fixing up the halls and dormitories. The boys' dormitory has been papered, while the halls and some of the class rooms have been kelsomined.

Mr. Horace George and family moved to town the first of October. Mr. George will continue his work as janitor till some one else can be procured.

Alfred Eckroth, Raymond Gephart, and Paul Burkholder, former students are now in training camp. Mr. Ekroth is at Camp Meade, Md.

Mr. Hertzler, to the cook—"What is it going to give for dinner to-day?"

It's a common occurrence for students to receive weekly news from points of interest, but the latest is daily news from Mercersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Werner, Misses Anna and Luella Werner, and Mr. Lloyd Werner of Fredericksburg, visited Mr. Aaron Edress recently.

Rhetoric teacher—"When should the description of a fire begin?"

Mr. Taylor—"When the first flames break forth."

Teacher—"When should it end?"

Mr. T.—"When it stops burning."

Miss Brukhart—"I'll tell you after Friday evening."

Mr. Sherman—"Oh! I know, she's thinking about social privileges after society."

Mr. Taylor—"Are you taking the Pedagogical course?"

Miss Nies (with a psychology in her hand)—"No I'm taking the nervous system."

Mr. David Markey visited at Centerport recently.

Supper has been changed to 5:45 for a two weeks trial. On Saturday and Sunday it will be at the usual time 5 o'clock.

1

One night Mr. Sherman was aroused from sleep by the noise of the castors of the wash stand which stood against the end of the bed. Mr. Henry Wenger was dreaming he was running a Chevrolet, and he thought it was about to go down over the fire escape. He went to put on the emergency brake, but instead pushed the washstand around.

Prof. H. K. Ober is attending school at Franklin & Marshall. Only those who have been in his classes know how he is missed on College Hill.

Wanted—A Jackson, by Miss Kilhefner.

Wanted—some crumbs to feed Miss Maria Myers the next time she gets under the table.

On Saturday afternoon, the 22nd. of September, the girls were allowed to take a hike to Donegal Springs.

Upon hearing that the boys were going many of the girls were dismayed and as a result decided not to go. However a few who wished to go were granted the privilege, so with Miss Brenisholtz as chaperon, the following girls left the campus about half past one in order to catch the two o'clock car: Ruth N. Kilhefner, Vera Laughlin, Hattie Eberly, Supera Martz, Lottie Nies and Ruth S. Bucher.

Arriving at the Colebrook Road they left the car and started for Donegal Springs proper, where they arrived about an hour later. Some of the most important happenings on the trip there were these: Miss Eberly waded a stream without removing her shoes and stockings and the girls who had taken their nets along to catch bugs and butterflies tried to catch a Ford instead. Both were failures in part.

After viewing the grounds, consisting of church, cemetery, springs and mansion and being treated to plain and chocolate coated marshmallows the girls decided to go back.

On the way back to the car the girls thought it would be a practical plan to have a military drill. "And they had one, such as it was." It would have been quite amusing to some of the officers at our training camps, who have charge of our boys.

After being tired of walking straight and imagining butter fly nets to be guns the girls separated. Misses Nies and Bucher took the lead. Thus they kept on going when suddenly someone asked the time, and discovered they had but ten minutes time to catch the five o'clock car. The girls ahead decided they would walk fast and try

to stop it. When about one-eighth mile distant they heard the car coming and ran to the station as the trolley came in sight. The conductor being kind-hearted waited till all had arrived and thus they all got back the same day.

Although the crowd was small just ask them if they did not have a good time.

Mr Daniel Baum thinks the Amish people are so "suspicious" (superstitious).

Two very important events happened several days ago. They were the marriage of Misses Laughlin and Eberly, who were the grooms and Misses Moyer and Nies who were the brides. The Times extends congratulations to both these couples and hopes they will live happily the entire school year.

If any of the students don't find enough to eat on the dining room tables just ask for Miss Burkhart. She may be able to supply you with "Graham" bread if nothing else.

Miss Floy Crouthamel entertained her parents, grandmother and Miss Mable Frederic of Lansdale, the weekend of September 22-23.

Prof. Ober gave our first chapel talk of this school year Friday, September 21. His subject was "Volition." It was an inspiration to all present to make the best of circumstances whatever they be.

Miss R. Sauders—"I haven't slept for days."

Miss M. Myers—"What's the matter, are you sick?"

Miss Sauders—"No, I sleep nights."

Girls, the reception room is in splendid order. A new rug and new curtains have been purchased and placed there. What does it mean? Surely not to promote entertaining at said place.

Some of the students of last year who are teaching this year are: Phoebe Longenecker, Myra Bohn, Grace Burkhart, Inez Byers, Mary Bixler, Bertha Landis, Martha Young, Sallie Miller, Margaret Oellig, Melvin Shisler and Abel Long.

Miss Helen Oellig is matron at the home of Dr. Reber during the absence of Mrs. Reber.

Miss Oellig and Miss Reber are having various experiences in house-keeping since Mrs. Reber has been absent. Ruth while getting the boys ready for school said, "Horace, do wash your hair and comb your face." James who had been told to obey Miss Oellig since she is older than his sister asked, "Helen, you aren't so awfully old, are you?" Miss Oellig assured him that no she wasn't so "awfully" old:

—

In Memory of George H. Light.

A pilgrim walked with God one day
at noon.

Through heat of life's midsummer
sun;

He heard from somewhere a Seraphic
tune.

Then mused till love's last note was
gone.

A hand now rested on his fevered
brow,

Writing upon it heaven's glorious
name;

A voice whispered saying, "It is
enough now,
You are worthy of more than earthly
fame."

A few steps westward—as westward
we

Are going somewhere on our way—
Our pilgrim went, and saw eternity,
His sun set while it was yet day.

He sleeps not, nor is he dead, his spir-
it lives

With all remembering ones of earth,
To teach us, not years, but deeds give
Life its golden crown of worth.

His departure brings our heaven near-
er,

Swells the anthem round God's
throne,
Binds hope's cable stronger, surer—
Heaven's not heaven without our
own. G.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

Whereas, in view of the loss we, in behalf of the class of 1905, Elizabethtown College, have sustained by the decease of our friend and classmate, George H. Light, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him, therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was, in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for conso-

lation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy be forwarded to the bereaved family and be published in "Our College Times."

Minerva Stauffer Fridy.

Blanche Fisher Morgan

D. L. Landis,

Committee.

Homerian Notes.

Quite a few of our former members are by this time engaged in teaching and preaching, in which work they are daily making use of the training they have acquired in the Homerian Literary Society. Although we regret that they are not among our number this year, we wish them much success in the positions they fill.

Thus far only four new members have been added to our list. They are Misses. Sara Shisler and Orlena Wolgemuth, Messrs. Ezra Wenger and Ephriam G. Meyer. We are however anticipating that more students will join our ranks before long.

At 8 p. m. on Sept. 14, the Society rendered the first public program for the year. The meeting was in charge of our Chairman Miss Helen G. Oellig. After the Chaplain, Miss Ruth Bucher had offered the opening prayer, the following features were rendered—Song, by the Society; Essay, "Opportunities," A. C. Baugher; Declamation, "The Philippine Question", J. F. Graham; Discussion, Book review of "Tom Brown at Rugby," Prof. R. W. Schlosser; Piano Solo, Ruth S. Bucher.

Keystone Society Notes.

An other school year has been opened and school life is renewed in all its former activities. There is probably no greater means that will tend toward the success of this year than the Literary Societies; especially the Keystone Society, since all new students as well as old are eligible.

This society serves as a means for both selfimprovement and entertainment. The society had the pleasure of initiating twenty-three new members the first society night. It is hoped that all new students will soon see the value of Society work.

On Friday night, September 7th, the society had a very interesting meeting. The first feature on the program was music by the Society; following that was an interesting debate, Resolved, That the rural schools should be consolidated. It was discussed affirmatively by Sara Shisler and Ruth Reber; negatively by Ray Kline and Levi Zeigler. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. We were then favored with a Declamation by Mr. Baum and a Recitation by Miss Leiter which were appreciated very much by the audience.

A public meeting of the Society was held in Society Hall, Friday evening, September 21, 1917. The newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows: President, Isaac Taylor; Vice President, Nathan Meyer; Secretary, Vera Laughlin; Critic, Professor Harley. The program was then opened with an essay entitled "The Value of Books" by Miss Holsinger and a Declamation entitled "Getting the Right Start" by Nathan

Meyer. The Debate, Resolved, That the College Preparatory Course should be required to complete a Commercial Course, was debated affirmatively by Edith Reich and Clarence Sollenberger; negatively by Kathryn Burkhardt and Bard Kreider. The judges decided in favor of the negative side. The debate was followed with a general discussion by the society and finally decided in favor of the affirmative side. We were then favored with a Piano Solo entitled "A Maiden's Prayer" by Miss Florence Shenk; as a closing feature we had the Literary Echo read by Henry Wenger.

Athletic Notes.

On Tuesday, September 4, a meeting, of those interested in tennis, was called by David Markey. At which meeting John Graham took charge, the purpose being the election of the regular officers which resulted in the following elections: Pres., John R. Sherman; V. Pres., Nathan G. Meyer; Secy., Ruth S. Bucher; Treas., Bard E. Kreider.

The meeting then adjourned and all of the officers went to work at their respective duties. The president seemed to have a wonderful influence over the boys, and all joined to help him, because his decision on the matter was much like that of Captain John Smith. While Captain's Smith's was: "Those who will not work, shall not eat," Mr. Sherman's was, "Those who do not help to clean the tennis courts may play when I say so." So much was the zeal of the President, and all who helped him, that in less than a week the courts were ready for play-

ing. This meant that the Secretary and Treasurer had to get busy and get more members for the association.

At first they found considerable trouble in getting some of the new students, to join the association, but, when they saw a few games, they soon decided that the game was worth very much for keeping in good spirits in school, but much more for the exercise taken while playing.

When the courts were ready for playing, real cool weather came and

also rain on Saturday, which is the big day for tennis, so that many thought there would not be much tennis this fall, but now we are enjoying splendid weather, which is appreciated by all.

The stars of the hill proved to be very kind, and did not show any partiality but helped all to learn the game. They are all getting along splendidly and to be sure are enjoying the game.





In taking up this work which is new to us we realize that the co-operation of all of the Alumni is needed to make this department a success. The friendships formed in school last a lifetime. All of us are interested in the activities of our fellow alumni. Why not send any item of general interest to the editor for publication. Our students after a few year's contact with earnest, noble teachers go out into various professions with the determination to make good. As a result we find them in many parts of the world creditably filling positions of honor and trust.

We desire your aid in making the Alumni Notes interesting throughout this school year.

H. K. Geyer '16, paid a short visit to the College. Mr. Geyer is pursuing his studies at Lebanon Valley College and is president of the Junior Class.

A. L. Reber '13, has resigned his position as Assistant Principal of the Bainbridge High School and has entered a medical school in Chicago.

John Kuhns '13, has entered Frank-

lin and Marshall College.

Lydia Withers '17, has entered Swathmore.

Henry G. Hershey '17, has accepted a position in the Farmer's National Bank of Lititz. Mr. Hershey reports that he likes his work very much.

The following alumni have returned to College Hill as students: A. C. Baugher '17, Mildred I. Bonebrake '17, Ruth S. Bucher '16, Anna Ruth Eshelman '17, David H. Markey '17, Helen G. Oellig '17.

Mary Shaeffer '13, has gone to India as a missionary. Our best wishes for her success in the work go with her.

A number of our Alumni have answered the call of their country. Among these are: Robert Becker '13, Mack Falkenstein '13, Camp Meade, Md.; Second Lieutenant Earl Gish '16, Paul Gronbeck '16, Sergeant Paul Hess '15, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.; Geo. Neff '16, Fort Houston, Texas. These boys would appreciate a word of greeting from their friends.

Jacob E. Myers '11, is Principal of the Hanover High School.

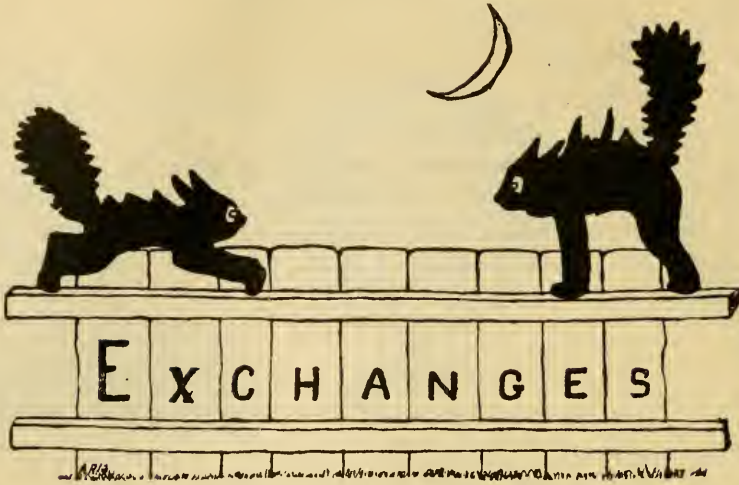
C. J. Rose '13, who was graduated from Juniata College in '17 has accepted the pastorate of the Claar Church, Blair Co.

L. D. Rose '07, pursued a course in Chemistry at the Pa. State College

this summer.

Olive A. Myers '10, died at her home in Sylvan, Pa., on Sept. 16, 1917. Miss Myers spent several years in Colorado in an effort to regain her health but to no avail. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her family and many friends.





The Aim of the Exchange Department of "Our College Times"

More questioning is done concerning the purpose of the "Exchange" department than concerning any other part of a school journal. We conclude that this is due largely, to the fact that many people have forgotten the meaning of the simple word "exchange." When we read the daily paper we notice that much is said about "stock exchange." In chemistry we study about the "Theory of Exchanges" and in "Journalism" we find that it means: "the sending of a publication to another." But the word "Exchanges" in "Our College Times" means just a little more than "sending one copy in return for another." It means "the sending of a publication, which contains some thoughts and suggestions as to how to improve the copy or copies which we have received." This statement, therefore, brings us to the aim of the department.

The aim of the editors of this department is to improve the quality of

the papers which we receive in exchange for our publication. The editors are supposed to look thru the paper and criticize the arrangement of the different articles, also to read over them carefully and note all incorrect and improper use of English. Then, on the other hand, if we find some phrases or articles which are exceptionally well composed, we may repeat them or part of them in this department.

A general glance at the cover design to see whether it is true to its name, will prove an open field for improvement. As to the "balance" of the paper, some magazines have the greater part devoted to some one phase, such as, literary, social, or religious, while still others have the pages crowded with "witty sayings," conundrums, etc. But how much of each there should be is not an easy matter to decide. This should be left in the hands of a wise Editor-in-Chief.

Every exchange editor will notice the well-balanced paper when it appears on the table. He will at once see whether the paper reflects the true life of the school it represents. All these matters should come under the aim of the Exchange Editors.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER, 1917

No. 2

If We Knew.

Could we but draw back the curtains
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We would love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motive,
See the good and bad within,
Often we would love the sinner
All the while we loathe the sin.
Could we know the powers working
To o'erthrow integrity,
We would judge each other's errors
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the effort all in vain,
And the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim, external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same? ?
Should we help where now we hinder?
Should we pity where we blame?

Oh! we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source.
Seeing not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good;
Oh! we'd love each other better
If we only understood.

—Anonymous.

Autumn.

Naomi R. Ziegler

After the intense heat of summer we are all ready to give autumn a hearty welcome. Summer days as well as nights are beautiful, but the autumn months are still more beautiful. In autumn we find it very hard to stay indoors. At this time more than any other time we realize God's greatness.

As our minds follow thoughts of autumn, we certainly could not pass over the country beauties and pleasures of autumn. We find the the people who live on farms have much to do at this time of the year, but it is pleasant work, especially gathering crops and getting ready for the winter. The farmers wife is very busy in this season. She has many varieties of vegetables that must be in some way prepared for winter use.

As the season advances the days get cooler and we have frosty nights, hence many things need attention so Jack Frost cannot do any harm.

The sky is very beautiful at this time of the year. It is such a beautiful blue that nothing can be compared to it. It would be impossible for any painter to paint anything so beautiful as old Mother Nature is now painting every day.

On cool autumn mornings the farmers quickly do their chores and hurry out to the cornfields. Perhaps there has been frost through the night, this makes husking corn easier. Late in

the afternoons you may see large loads of the golden grain being hauled from the fields.

The orchards are very beautiful. The trees are bending with their season's crops of red juicy apples or golden pears. The ground is also covered with fruit which has fallen, waiting to be gathered.

There are still flowers to be found, they are as beautiful as any of the earlier ones. Some of the autumn flowers are the dahlia, chrysanthemum, aster, golden rod, gentian, and roses.

Helen Hunt Jackson's poem "October's Bright Blue Weather" describes autumn so beautifully.

"When gentians roll their fringes tight

To save them for the morning,

And chestnuts fall from satin burrs
Without a sound of warning.

When on the ground red apples lie,
In piles like jewels shining,

And redded still on old stone walls
Are leaves of woodbine twining.

When all the lovely wayside things
Their white winged seeds are sowing,

And in the fields still green and fair,
Late aftermaths are growing.

O suns and skies and flowers of June
Count all your boasts together;

Love loveth best of all the year,
October's bright blue weather."

A Person's Vocabulary.

Horace Raffensberger.

The people of every nation, in every part of the earth have a vocabulary. Although some may be large, some small, some good, or some bad, they are all vocabularies.

A vocabulary of a person is a list of all the words of any language that he has at his command to use in speaking or writing.

Person's vocabularies differ very much because of their different environment, different amount of knowledge and different associates. Cultured and refined persons may have good vocabularies while unrefined persons acquire too much slang and profanity.

If a young man spends most of his valuable spare time on street corners, in bar rooms, or gossiping on benches prepared for loafers at the pool rooms he will acquire slang and profanity instead of good English words and sentences. He will also have a small vocabulary.

On the other hand, if a man will spend his time reading good books, conversing with educated and refined people, avoiding bad companions, learning new words and studying their origin and meaning, and memorizing good English poetry and prose, he will become a cultured gentleman and an honorable American citizen.



A Greatly Enjoyed Summer Vacation.

Ephriam Hertzler

Perhaps most Pennsylvanians will disagree with me concerning my idea of spending a week's vacation. However, I cannot help believing the most ideal vacation I ever spent was about four years ago near Gardner, Kansas, with a company of Gardner boys. There were twelve of us and we were often known as "Gardner's Horseback Dozen" by those who knew us. Everybody admitted the fact we were a jolly crowd and would have a good time if it was at all possible. It was then the third week in August, the threshing in the neighborhood was finished, and we had a little leisure before seeding time came. Our company decided to spend the week camping on the banks of the Kaw River and have a real good time before beginning the fall work.

First, we secured a large wagon and fastened bows across the wagon box. Then we spread a large canvas across the bows, thus making a good covered wagon somewhat resembling the old Conestoga wagons. Each obligated himself to provide certain of the things needed for our camping outfit, including, blankets, an oil stove, dishes and pans, feed for our horses, ropes, tools, our gunning outfits and fishing tackle, one row-boat, and two canvas canoes. All these things and a number of other small articles needed in a camp were carefully packed into the wagon. After everything was loaded

we closed the rear of the wagon and gave our attention to the horses. Each horse's hoofs were examined and the shoes fastened if necessary. The saddles, bridles and saddle-blankets were also examined. After all was in readiness, the boys who owned the two larger horses, hitched them to the wagon, while the rest mounted our horses and started for the camping place.

After traveling for about six hours, as it was beginning to become dark, we decided to camp for the night. Driving the wagon to the side of the road, we dismounted and unsaddled our horses, threw our saddles over the wagon tongue and tied the horses along the fence with lariots, thus giving them opportunity to graze. We rolled ourselves in our blankets and lay down on the ground to sleep. The next morning we started at an early hour and traveled until about three o'clock, before we came to the place where we intended to camp.

Upon reaching the place one of the boys and myself interviewed the owner of the land to contract for our occupying his ground. We were very fortunate in obtaining an understanding for he allowed us to camp on his ground provided we did not destroy any fences or other similar property, and that we paid him three dollars for allowing our horses to graze while there. We were well pleased to se-

cure such a reasonable bargain, and immediately set to work getting our camp in readiness. A few went in search of poles to raise the tent, while others loosened the canvas covering on the wagon. This covering was used for the tent, and with the aid of some poles we soon had a strong tent erected. Before night we had our camp arranged and had made our surroundings look as comfortable as possible. After this we fetched our horses, which had been allowed to stray about with dropped reins, unsaddled them, and staked them out for the night. We then partook of a very good supper, which our cook, one of the boys, provided and afterwards retired for the night.

During the following week time passed by very rapidly. We had a few long hunting trips on horseback. At night we went floating down the river in our boat and canoes, enjoying the beauty of the prairie as the light of the moon gently fell upon it. The afternoons usually were spent swimming, engaging in target practice, racing, or training our horses to do difficult stunts. One evening two of the boys

and myself agreed to take a ride along the banks of the river. On this occasion I beheld the most magnificent sunset I have ever beheld. As our horses loped along in the soft green grass of the prairie, we watched the last rays of the sun fade away in the west, and felt the cool evening breeze as it gently swept across the plain bending the soft grass in great waves. We felt the infinite power all around working such wonders in its own quiet way. We rode on not speaking very much, but absorbed in the wonders we beheld; to me it seems as though it was "holy ground." Later the stars began to peep out, first only a few and then more and more showed their little lights until finally the heavens were filled with stars. When we were nearly back to camp the moon appeared and furnished the last stroke of the beautiful picture which Nature had painted for us that evening. We made similar trips the remaining nights of our vacation. When the week was over we regretted nothing which had happened; but regretted that we had to break up camp and return so soon.



Characteristics of the Periods of American Literature.

Clarence Sollenberger

The literary life of America did not begin at the discovery of America by Columbus but many generations after. It is an out-growth of the great literature of England, and at first depended largely on English literature. It has gradually decreased its dependence until now we have a purely American literature.

The American literature is divided into three periods. The first, the Colonial Period, extending from the year 1607 to 1765. The second, the Revolutionary Period, which embraces the time from the close of the Colonial Period up to the year 1789. And the third or National Period, which reaches from 1789 up to the present time. The National Period is divided into two parts, the period before the Civil War and the period after.

The literature of the Colonial Period is rather divided. Each colony or group of colonies as they had different reasons for settling, had different literature. The literature of New England was of a purely religious character. These people had come for freedom of religion and they believed and reflected their religion in their literature. The Southern Colonies, especially Virginia, on the other hand, produced literature of a historic character. So we see that the Colonial literature was mostly religious and historic.

As the Colonial Period had its characteristics so had the Revolutionary Period its characteristics. The Colonies, on account of the injustice of England, had become more united and determined against England. This produced much difference in the literature which became mostly political throughout the Colonies. The newspapers and magazines were full of political speeches denouncing tyranny and proclaiming liberty. It is not strange, therefore, that the newspapers form a large part of the literature of this period. During this period the first novel written by an American was published. Thus we see how the literature of this period differs from the Colonial.

Coming to the first part of our Modern Period we learn that the literature is along many different lines. This period is noted especially for its literature of intense patriotism, harmony with nature, individuality, and emphasis on the moral and religious nature of man. In addition to that already named we have the beginning of American criticism, short stories, poems and wild romances. America had at last literature of her own for it was during this period that she developed her National literature.

The second part of this period is a great period of productiveness. The literature during the Civil War was mostly political, but since then the

line of literature is a continuation of the first part of the National Period. Writers appear in all parts of the country. The writers of the west have added their works of realism and humor, while those of the South have added poems of unusual quality. No other period of American literature produced so many writers or so much fiction.

This is a short history of our own literature, and as we look back and review the past we feel grateful to those great men who gave us a literature that we can call our own. We are proud that we need no more be taunted, like those before Irving, with "Who reads an American book?"

An Outlaw Nation.

Philip Greenblatt

When this great world war began in 1914, Germany only had two enemies to contend with. But as the war progressed she had been gradually adding more enemies to her list until at the present time she has practically all the world fighting against her. From this fact Germany should imagine what kind of a reputation she has won from the world; she should also consider that her chances for escaping punishment are very poor—she has become the Ishmaelite or outlaw of all nations.

Not long ago China had ordered all Germans and Austrians to leave her shores within five days. This was certainly going to extremes. The banished people could not possibly withdraw from the country without falling into the hands of some other hostile country. They could not go through Russia or Japan. If they had the fortune to reach India, the English would surely seize them; or if they sought refuge in the Philippines, Uncle Sam would take possession of them. They

could positively not find refuge in French Colonies of the Far East; and Siam would not give them a very agreeable welcome. Where would they go?

Suppose United States would issue an order like China? What would happen? They could not find refuge in South America or Mexico, or if they succeeded in reaching Australia, imprisonment or death would be their greeting. But dear old Uncle Sam is more considerate and just than to issue a decree of this kind, unless, of course, such would be the case that it would absolutely be necessary.

Nothing better could show what a lack of refuge the Teutons have in case of banishment. This is a world war with every land of justice and importance, except Sweden perhaps, against Germany, the outlaw nation. The Roman Empire was an outlaw nation, and she finally fell. And such is the fate of all nations of this stamp; Germany will sooner or later give up on her own accord, or be crushed, and in either case receive her due punishment.

A Book Review—The Man Without a Country.

Nathan Meyer.

The "Man With Out a Country" is a novel written by Edward Everett Hale. Edward Everett Hale was the son of Nathan Hale of Mass. He was born April 3, 1822. During his early life he showed that he had a good intellect. He was religiously inclined at an early age and in his later life he became pastor of a church. In addition to his church duties he also wrote books including this novel. He wrote this novel in 1863 soon after the Civil War because he saw in this war the need of being loyal to one's country as far as it is right.

The main character in this novel is Philip Nolan. He is the man without a country. Several other important characters are Aaron Burr, the man who helped Nolan to lose his country and Colonel Morgan, the presiding officer in the Richmond court where Nolan cursed the United States.

The novel begins by saying that while Edward Hale (the author of this novel) was waiting for a Lake Superior steamer at Mackinaw, Michigan, he began reading some current literature to pass the time. After having read the editorials he glanced over the death notice column and what should he see but the death notice of Philip Nolan, a man whom he knew but who most people and especially the government officers would have noticed the announcement sooner if it would have read Died May 11, The Man with out

a country, instead of as it did read: Died May 11, Philip Nolan. This is true because he was known as the man with out a country and not as Philip Nolan by all the people of the ship *Levant*, upon which he died.

Nolan is said to have been living in Texas during his early life. He spent much of this period of his life catching wild horses.

Later in his life he became an officer in the Legion of the West at the Western division of the United States army was called. While in this office Aaron Burr tried to make friends with him. Burr had a reason to do this because he was building air castles of a future empire in the south and hence needed this man in his army. So he visited him several times and finally won his friendship and enlisted the young officer in his army. From that day on Nolan was a man with out a country.

Nolan was later summoned before a U. S. court in Richmond for treason. Nolan being somewhat sick of the C. S. service for some reason had been willing to be false to it. So when the presiding officer of the Court asked him, at the close of the Court, whether he wished to prove that he was loyal to his country, he cried out, "Cursed be the United States I wish I may never hear of her again. Of course nothing could have made the judge more angry than this and so when he

read the verdict it said that Mr. Nolan was to have his wish fulfilled immediately after the President had approved it. Nolan laughed at first when he heard the sentence but changed his face when he looked at the other officers in court.

Nolan was then taken prisoner by the Marshall who got his orders from judge Morgan. The marshal delivered the man to the Navy Department, where a naval voyage was to take place a little later under a commander who got his orders from the President and the naval executives.

On a certain said day Nolan was taken on board a ship which was to keep him from hearing about the U. S. until his death. He was placed in a stately room and well guarded so that he had no means of escape. On the voyage he read many books and papers but all his papers were first read by the officers who cut all news about the U. S. out and so poor Nolan often found many holes in his papers.

One time there was a dance on the ship near the British Isles and it happened that Nolan was invited to the dance. So he asked a lady who he met at Philadelphia and other places in U. S. to dance with him and she did. He was so pleased and thought now he had a chance to hear from home and so he asked, How are the home folks? but she answered that she thought he was the man who did not want to hear from home. This ended

the dance and Nolan felt worse than ever.

Some of the ships on which Nolan was sent home, but he was always placed on a ship that stayed 100 miles from this country. He made friends with the officers of the ships and read to them. One time when he was reading a poem he choked at the words because they referred to home.

Later in his life he became sick and the doctor visited his state room. Nolan showed him his maps of the C. S. which he made from what he remembered of it and of course they were not accurate.

It was on his sick bed that Nolan repented and asked the captain of the ship to draw the U. S. and tell all the events that happened for the last half century.

The captain of the ship tried hard to let Nolan go back to U. S. to spend his last hours but the President and Navy Department thought it best not to fulfill his wish. Some of the last words he said were words in favor of the country he once cursed and just before he died he said bury me in the sea; it has been my home, and I love it. But will not some one set up a stone for my memory at Fort Adams or at New Orleans, that my disgrace may not be more than I ought to bear? Say on it: In memory of "Philip Nolan." He loved his country as no other man has loved her; but no man deserved less at her hands.

Hebrew Influences Upon the World.

Kathryn V. Burkhart

There were four great nations whose influence largely made the civilized world of to-day,—the Greeks, Romans, Teutons and Hebrews. The Hebrews are usually mentioned the last on the list but when we consider their writings and religious influences upon the world, we must assign to them a high place among the ancient nations who had a great influence on the civilized world.

In studying the history of the Hebrews, we find that they added nothing to material civilization. They did not profit the world by building roads, perfecting trade or inventing new processes in industry. Their work was higher and nobler. Their religious literature was the best the world has ever seen, and it has passed into all the literatures of the civilized world. It, however, is not so valuable for its literary merit, as for its moral teachings.

We have a number of books handed down to us by these Hebrews, but the most valuable to the world is the Old Testament Scriptures. These Scriptures are a collection of writings by different Hebrew authors. Before the time of Christ these books were kept in the temple at Jerusalem where nobody but the priests had access to them. They were held very sacred by the Jews and no copies were allowed to be sent out to other nations.

In the course of time, Ptolemy, King

of Egypt, persuaded the priests by paying a large sum of money, to let him have a copy of these sacred writings for his library at Alexandria. Ptolemy had these writings translated into Greek and before long copies were distributed through all the European countries. To-day a copy of these same sacred writings can be found in every home in our civilized world. Little did the Jewish priests think when they first allowed a copy of these writings to be taken from the temple of what a great influence they would have on the world in after years.

The moral teachings of these Old Testament scriptures can not be surpassed in any literature. The wisest men of all times can find no better code of moral laws than the Ten Commandments. They are the noblest brief collection of the laws of right living that can be found anywhere. Their laws and ordinances concerning their religion, which we find in the Pentateuch are many of them symbols of New Testament doctrines.

The book of Proverbs shows us that not all their writings were based directly on religion, but that they had teachers who wrote on the things regarding everyday life. To-day those sayings are used as maximums and quotations for many different phases of work.

In the prophecies of Isaiah and Micah we have the first distinct ex-

pression in Hebrew literature, or in the literature of any race, of the brotherhood of man and a federated world. This lofty ideal has lived on through the ages, inspiring many visions of world unity and peace, and in our own day has found embodiment in the Peace Palace at The Hague, but has not yet found realization in the conduct of the nations. The influence of this vision is yet to come, for now we find practical men who are seeking ways and means for the realization of the prophet's dream for humanity.

The ideas of a future life we also have embodied in the Hebrew writings. Under the leadership and inspiration of their great prophets and teachers, the Hebrews attained a wholly different conception of life beyond the tomb, so that it was finally by them that the doctrine of immortality and of a coming judgment was spread abroad in the civilized world. These teachings and influences are only a few which have come down to us through the Old Testament Scriptures and which mean so much to our religious life to-day.

Out of the Old Testament Scriptures also arose the New Testament Scriptures, which we should think of as a part of Hebrew literature. It was written in the Greek language and long after the close of the political life of the Jews; still it is Hebrew in thought and doctrine, and is the supplement and crown of Hebrew literature. Hence, its influence on the world to-day, can be said to come from the Hebrews.

Besides the sacred Scriptures we have many other books written by Jewish authors. The most important

of these are the Apocrypha, Talmud, and Josephus' writings on the history of the Jews and the Jewish wars. Although we cannot say that these writings are divinely inspired, yet they are a great source of knowledge to Bible readers.

Another of the great influences the Jews had on the world was the pure conception of one God, ruler and creator of the universe. While other nations allied to the Hebrews held this same idea, in fact all nations who have arrived at any high degree of development have had a more or less distinct conception of monotheism, the Hebrews were the first people to hold exclusively to the pure idea of this doctrine.

From the time of Abraham, the father of the Hebrews, they have been called God's chosen people. Although often through their wanderings in the wilderness, and when they were in Palestine, they would worship idols, and confuse the idea of one God with that of many gods, yet there were always some men like Moses or the prophets who remained true and tried to reestablish the idea of one God in the hearts of the people again.

Finally, their idolatrous practices became so great that God allowed them to be carried into captivity. Although their exile is frequently looked upon as a disgrace to their nation, yet it was really another stepping stone in the growth of their religion. By this rich and wonderful experience of the Hebrews in religious progress the whole world was yet to profit.

After the time of captivity many of the Hebrews traveled over the world and settled in foreign lands in order to

carry on business. Wherever they went they built synagogues, and it was in these houses of worship that Christianity was first proclaimed.

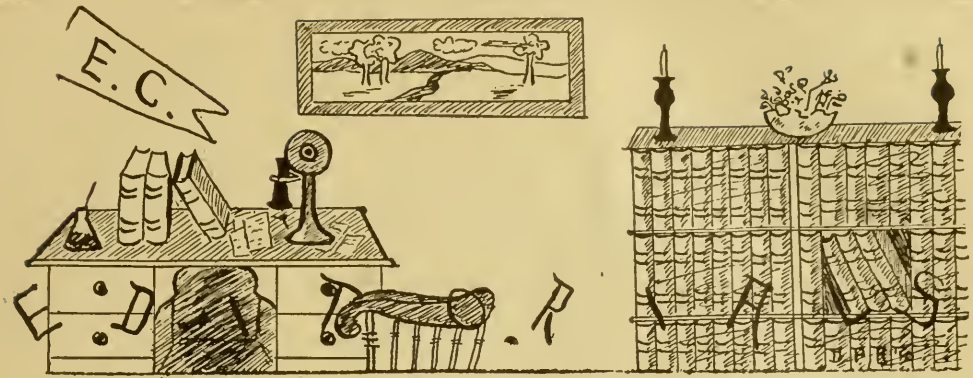
We have no record in the Bible of the Jews during the lapse of four hundred years between the Old and New Testament. Although they were under foreign powers during the most of that time their religious progress was remarkable. All these experiences tended to make the Hebrews the religious teachers of the civilized world.

The crowning point of their religion was that in due time from their people came forth the founder of the Christian religion, Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world. We can never over estimate the influence of the Hebrews when we think of this. Through Christ came the doctrines and laws of the New Testament. Now, Christianity, the offspring of the Hebrew religion, has become the religion throughout the whole civilized world. We have missionaries carrying that same religion to the heathen. Truly we can say that their religion was infinitely purer and true than any other ever found in this world.

We find that among other ancient nations, individuals had risen at times

to noble religious thoughts, but the Hebrews first as a whole people attained to a pure worship of one God. Although at times it seems as though it might be blotted out by idol worship, yet it is to the supreme merit of the Hebrews that a remnant always clung to the higher religion, until it became the universal faith of a whole people. The faith of the patriarchs and prophets became the soul of a nation, and as a later and higher development of that faith which was to become the religion of our whole civilization. It has been well said, that what Greece was as to intellectual culture, and Rome as regards politics, the Hebrews were as to what regards religion.

In conclusion, we can readily see what entitles the Hebrews to the pre-eminent place they hold in the history of humanity. The influence they had on the civilization of the world was to make known the idea of one God as the one Supreme Being and Universal Father whose care is over not one people alone, but over all people and races, and of giving us literature which is the basis of the Christian religion and is read and used all over the civilized world.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

Our Scrap Book.

"Meet trials with smiles and they vanish;

Face cares with a song and they flee."

"The ideal life is in our blood and never will be still. We feel the thing we ought to be beating beneath the thing we are."—Brooks.

"Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person having neither to weigh thought nor measure words, but pouring them all right out just as they are, chaff and

grain together; as certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and with the breath of comfort blow the rest away."

—Anon.

"Would you throw away a diamond because it is pricked? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of all the earth. If there is coolness or unkindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out. Quick, before love grows cold!"

—Robert Smith

"I awoke this morning with devout thanksgiving for my friends, the old and the new."—Emerson.

"True happiness
Consists not in the multitude of
friends,
But in the worth and choice."—Ben
Jonson.

"Happiness is a fact, not an attainment."

"Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
As long as ever you can."—John Wesley.

"It's the songs ye sing, and the smiles
ye wear,
That's a makin' the sun shine every-
where."—Riley.

"If any little love of mine may make
a life the sweeter. If any little care
of mine may make a friend's the fleet-
er. If any little lift of mine may ease
the burden of another. God give me
love and care and strength to help my
toiling brother.

"Blessed is he who has found his
work—let him ask no other blessed-
ness."—Carlyle.

"All one's life is music, if one touch-
es the notes rightly and in tune."—
Ruskin.

"Words break no bones;
Hearts though sometimes."—Robert
Browning.

"God works men up by friends and
not by derricks."—Wm. Ridgeway.

Lecture Course For 1917-18

The Library Committee of the Col-
lege is pleased to announce the follow-
ing numbers as a lecture course for
the present school year:

On November 27, Dr. Charles L.
Seasholes will lecture in the College
Chapel on the subject "Brains and the
Bible."

The second number will consist of
Southern Melodies, Pastimes and
Stories by the Suwanee River Quar-
tette reputed to be the best Negro
Quartette in America. This number
will be given in the Market House on
January 24, 1918, so as to offer facili-
ties for all who may want to hear this
famous quartette.

Dr. C. C. Mitchell who gave his
lecture entitled, "The Story of an Ash
Heap" in last year's course will give
two lectures this year on consecutive
nights, viz., February 14 and 15.

On March 6, Dr. E. T. Hagerman

will lecture in the College Chapel.
Many students and friends of the
school will recall Dr. Hagerman's lec-
ture entitled "The World We Live
In," about a year ago.

The last number in the Course will
be a lecture by Dr. Andrew Johnson
entitled, "Prophets and Gourds." Dr.
Johnson was likewise one of last year's
lecturers, his subject having been "Eli
and Dennis."

It is confidently expected that this
year's course will be fully as good as
those of former years and we hope
that many former students, alumni,
and friends will endeavor to hear most
or all of these lectures.

The proceeds as usual will be for the
benefit of the college library.

The cost for a season ticket will be
one dollar and a half. Single events
will command a price from \$.35 to \$.50
each.

Season tickets may be engaged by
phoning to the college.



The campus is undergoing a change of colors at present. The leaves are continually changing. Soon the trees will be bare and we will anxiously wait for them to again shoot forth leaves.

David Markey was called to Lancaster for physical examination Thursday, October 18. He passed but has not yet learned when he will have to go to camp. We are sorry indeed to see him leave us and we hope he may soon return.

We are indeed glad to hear that our fellow-student, John Sherman, will soon be with us again. He had a sudden attack of appendicitis and was taken to Lebanon where he was operated on. He got along exceptionally well and is now at his home at Myerstown gaining strength to return to his studies.

Miss Stauffer (who wanted to leave the table to go to the kitchen)—“Will you people please forget me?”

Abram Heisey and Paul Engle,

former students, have been sent to Camp Meade. Mr. Engle sang for us at society before leaving.

Fred. Foglesanger's parents, brother and sister visited him over Sunday.

Prof. Leiter gave us a fine Chapel Talk on October 10, on “Loyalty to Literary Society Work.” Everyone should carefully consider his suggestions.

Mr. Lester Myer visited College Hill a short time October 13. He and Miss Kilhefner visited Camp Meade on Sunday, October 14.

Mr. A. C. Baugher spent a few days in Montgomery county recently.

Students will please not go into the dining room till the second bell rings. You can distinguish it from the others by the red ribbon.

Please do not talk from the windows between the buildings. If you must talk, get a telephone put in.

The social committee, in order to make up for the vast amount of lost time, arranged for a fine chestnut out-

ing on Saturday, October 13. As it rained almost all day on Friday, the weather looked a bit discouraging, but Saturday proved to be an ideal day for a hike. A fair sized crowd left the College at nine o'clock going to Mr. Amos Earhart's wood. As none of the crowd had been there before, it proved to be a little difficult to find the place. But after inquiring a few times the wood was reached. The crowd separated to hunt chestnuts till time for dinner. Dinner proved to be a little late as the people who had the lunch also had considerable trouble in finding the place. However the time was occupied by roasting frankforts and taking pictures. After dinner the time was spent by toasting marshmallows, playing games, and hunting chestnuts. Everyone enjoyed the occasion immensely, the only thing that cast a shadow over the joys, being the fact that some people were enjoying themselves so much that they forgot it was time to go home. However the lost were soon found and we returned rejoicing. Quite a few chestnuts were found.

Mr. Grant Weaver visited on College Hill over Saturday and Sunday, taking in the chestnut outing.

What is wrong with the interest in Basket Ball this year? Not more than one or two games have been played with all this cool weather. I suppose most of us could answer this.

Ladies and gentlemen shall not witness each others basket ball games, except on special occasions, on account of lack of space in the gallery. All regular members of the faculty will please be present on these occasions to maintain order.

Some of the wants of College Hill:
Wanted—A man to do odd jobs. Miss Rittenhouse.

Wanted—A kiln to burn china. Miss Kilhefner.

Wanted—The molasses on the dining room tables instead of on the door knobs. Miss Bonebrake and Miss E Myer.

Wanted—A watch and a compass. Mr. H. Wenger.

Wanted—A horse instead of "Jim". College.

Wanted—Miss Stauffer to write a composition on "Lazy Girls." Boys

Wanted—A mighty man like Smith. Miss Shenk.

Wanted—A janitor and his wife. Students.

Wanted—Someone to call "Lizzie." Miss Holsinger.

Wanted—Some one to fight with. Miss Moyer.

Wanted—A few more chaperons. Miss Aungst.

Wanted—Something decent to eat. Mr. Kreider.

Wanted—Society in College Chapel From now on. Students.

Mrs. D. C. Reber who spent several weeks in the west and central states has returned home. She visited friends at Elgin and Chicago, Ill., Huntingdon, Pa., etc.

Miss Ruth Kilhefner spent Sunday, October 14, at Camp Meade. Some of the former students she saw were Messrs. Engle, Heisey, Brandt, Eckroth.

Prof. Harley certainly must be absent minded. On his way over to

Chapel he suddenly turned around and was heard to exclaim, "Oh my, I forgot myself."

Mrs. L. W. Leiter is spending several weeks at the home of her father-in-law.

The parents of Maria Myers and Cora Myer spent the 21st of October on College Hill.

Prof. Harley spent several days in Philadelphia visiting friends.

The ceiling and walls of Music Hall are being kalsomined and the wood work varnished which will be an advantage to the school because the Societies are the financiers. "Every little bit helps."

Miss Baugher upon seeing one of the girl's knitting needles asked "Are those the chop sticks they eat with over in China?"

Athletic Notes.

At present we are having splendid weather and almost everybody is taking a very active part in tennis. For, soon the cold days will come and tennis and the long walks will be over, and not many games of basket ball to visit, therefore the students are holding on to the out door games as long as possible.

There has been a very interesting tennis tournament started, which is progressing nicely and will soon be over. The following is the first line-up for the ladies: Miss Ruth Bucher, Miss Luella Aungst; Miss Gertrude Miller, Miss Hattie Eberly; Mrs. H. A. Via, Miss Floy Crouthamel; Miss Ruth Sauder, Miss Linnie Dohner. After these had all played it was found

that the following had won and were lined-up for the second time;: Mrs. H. A. Via, Miss Ruth S. Bucher; Miss Hattie Eberly, Miss Ruth Sauder. The championship of the ladies now stands between Miss Bucher and Miss Sauder.

The following are the boys who were in the first round and the way they were lined up by the Committee: Prof. Via, J. Miller; D. Markey, B. Kreider; Prof. Leiter, C. Sollenberger; H. Wenger, P. Abele; I. Taylor, J. Graham; H. Reber, E. Hertzler; Prof. Schlosser, S. Claar; E. Wenger, S. King; P. Brandt, A. Edris. The following is the line-up for the second round which is almost played: Prof. Leiter, I. Taylor; H. Wenger, B. Kreider; Prof. Schlosser, P. Brandt; Prof. Via, H. Reber; E. Wenger, to be played by the first winner which happens to be Prof. Leiter. In about three days of favorable weather, the tournament can be finished and the championship will be announced in our next issue.

Also some attention has been given to Basket Ball and the following officers have been elected:

President—Henry Wenger.
Secretary—Hattie Eberly.
Manager—John Graham.
Treasurer—Daniel Baum.
Ladies Coach—Ruth Bucher.
Gentlemen's Coach—Isaac Taylor.

Two games have been played but the interest is not manifested as usual because of the restrictions of the Physical Culture Committee, which says that all games shall be private except on "Special Occasions."

Keystone Society Notes.

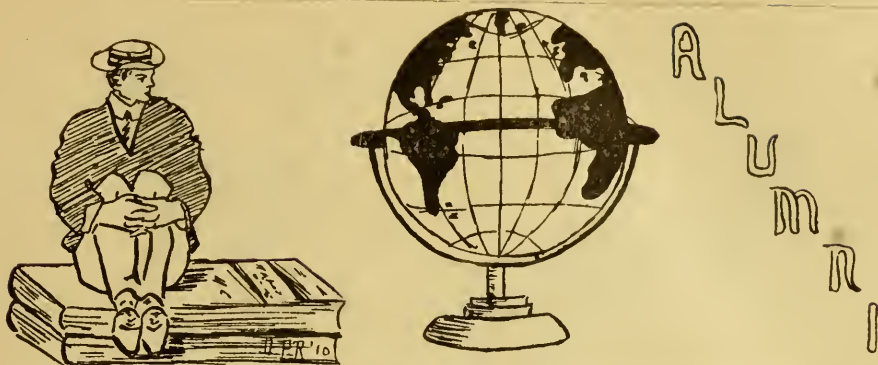
The Keystone Literary Society met in public session on Friday evening, September 28. The program rendered was as follows: Recitation by Supera Martz. A Reading by Pierce Brandt showed splendid preparation. This was followed by a much enjoyed Piano Solo given by Anna R. Eshelman. Then followed the Debate—"Resolved, That Manual Training should be introduced into Elizabethtown College," discussed affirmatively by Paul Foltz and Chester Royer; negatively by Isaac Taylor and Charles Young. The judges decided in favor of the negative side. The closing feature was an "Echo" read by Linnie Dohner.

On the evening of October 5, 1917, the Society rendered the following program: Piano Solo, "To the Hunt", Ruth Reber; Select Reading, "The Maniac," Minnie Good; Music, Vocal Solo, "Somewhere a Voice Is Calling," Paul Engle; Symposium, "Which is the most delightful season Spring, Sum-

mer or Autumn?" "Spring" was discussed by Lottie Nies, "Summer" by Laura Moyer, "Autumn" by Marie Myers. The judges decided in favor of "Spring;" Recitation "The Court-in'," Hattie Eberly.

A public session of the society was held in Chapel Friday evening, October 19, 1917. The newly elected officers were inaugurated as follows: President, Ray Kline; Vice President, Aaron Edris; Secretary, Laura Moyer; Critic, John Graham. As an inaugural address Mr. Kline gave a helpful talk on "Influence." The program was then opened by the Society singing, "Auld Lange Syne." A Reading, "Courage" by Levi Ziegler and a Book Review, "The Evolution of Dodd" by Mary Spidel were both well given and helpful. The Vocal Solo, "Fiddle and I" by Ephriam Meyer was enjoyed by all. The Recitation, "The Soldier's Reprieve" given by Mary Brubaker showed splendid preparation. The closing feature was an "Echo" read by Carl Smith.





Rev. Samuel G. Meyer '10, recently paid a visit to Elizabethtown. He delivered an excellent sermon in the town church in the morning and addressed a childrens' meeting at Newville in the afternoon. He is still engaged in the banking business.

It is reported that Lester N. Myer '16, who is the Assistant Principal of the West Earl High School is enjoying his work very much.

Paul H. Engle '16, who was a student at this place for some time has been called to his country's service and has gone to Camp Meade for the present. He has been admitted to the band and is "doing his bit" in this department.

David H. Markey '17, who has been a student here during the present year has passed the examination and is expecting to be called at any moment. He is the first of the student body to leave for the army camp.

Mr. Henry B. Brandt '14, has gone to Camp Meade. It has been reported that he was made a Corporal in his company.

Mr. Joshua D. Reber '14, who is employed as head bookkeeper for the Stiffel, Freeman Co., of Lititz, paid the College a visit recently.

Mr. John G. Hershey '16, who teaches at Pine Hill near Lititz, reports that he enjoys his work very much. He visited us recently.

Messrs. Walter L. Landis '17, and H. G. Hershey '17, appreciate their Alma Mater to the extent that they have made two recent visits to College Hill.

Miss Sara Moyer '13, is in Chicago and while there she attends the Bible sessions of Bethany Bible School.

Miss Nora Reber '13, who received her A. B. degree from Mt. Morris College last year has returned to that institution and is teaching English.



We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The Vidette; Ursinus Weekly; Evangelical Visitor; Hesston Academy Journal; High School Argus; The Carlisle Arrow and Red Man; The Spectrum; M. H. Aerolith; The Spectator; Gettysburgian; the Patterson, and the Dickinson. As the school year moves along we expect to have many more appear on our exchange table.

All the exchanges seem to have a strong and able staff. This is very important. Especially when paper and labor prices are soaring as they are at present. No school or organiza-

tion can afford to publish a paper which is of inferior quality compared with former years. It is all important that whatever is published be of the best scholarship as well as workmanship. No staff should allow the quality of its paper to degenerate even though it is not able to publish as many pages. If you have fewer pages make the contents count for what you lose in quantity. Thus we see, if we care to look on the bright side, that high prices and heavy expenses should be an incentive or a spur for "exchange betterment."

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., DECEMBER, 1917

No. 3

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-glorious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurld;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
The bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And Man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bands foretold,
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

— Edmund Hamilton Sears.

Why Go To College.

Gertrude S. Miller.

Everyone in the world tries to get out of life all the happiness he can. Someone has said, "In order to be happy, you need to express your personality, to give your faculties full scope." Happiness consists in making the most out of what is in you. Before you can do this, there are many things you must learn, not only about yourself, but about others and about the world in which you live. There is little praise and much criticism in the world. The world expects much of you. It expects you to make good. To be a success in life, it is necessary that you be prepared to meet all conditions. "Not to have the spirit of-preparedness is to be a traitor to the reason which makes man, of all known existences, nearest to the divine." If you wish to fill your place in life successfully, and to become what it is possible for you to become, you need preparation.

The place to get this preparation is in school. It is in school where you learn to use the past. You are not the first person on this earth. There have been many before you. The history of the earlier people, their experiences their failures and successes, their achievements, all this is your inheritance. In the animal kingdom every animal begins life where his father began. Hence there is no progress. But every human being begins where his fathers left off. He profits by their

lives and therefore advances. You also learn how to use your fellow creatures. You are not alone in this world. You are only one link in the social chain. Hence you can not live by and for yourself. It is in school where you learn to cooperate with others, to keep in step with those men and women with like aspirations and ideals, with teachers whose aim it is to help you to grow, and to mold your lives into what God would have them be.

You not only learn about the past, and your fellow creatures, but you learn to find yourself, to express your personality. It is here that you learn to discover and develop your real talents, and to equip yourself for your life profession. God has given you a mind, the power to think and reason. The branches which you study all tend to develop your mind and your reasoning powers. As you learn to think greater truths will open up to you and so you develop, and as you develop, you learn to originate new ideas, and to develop a stronger, broader personality. You will find that the people who have learned to think and reason for themselves, and to reach out into new fields of thought are the leaders in the world, and their lives are the most successful.

In school you learn self mastery. When you study you read the best thoughts of the best men, their

thoughts become a part of you, and you strive to bring out the best that is in you. You compel yourself to do one thing, and restrain yourself from doing another. You desire only the beautiful, the true, the good. You learn to dislike and discard the things that are worthless in life. Thus you become men and women of culture. You will learn to appreciate the best literature, the best music, the best entertainment. It is marvelous how our life expands and unfolds as the great secrets of life are revealed to you.

An education increases your earning capacity. There are many positions open to those who have had a college education, positions which pay big salaries: You not only have a chance to demand higher salaries, but you have a chance for advancement. There are positions or jobs which do not require an education, but which can be learned in a short time and be filled by anyone. But there is no chance for an increase in pay, or for advancement. To illustrate this, let me tell you a story of a man who had taken up special work in surgery in England under some of the greatest men. He is thirty-one years of age. It is fourteen years since he entered college. For ten of these years he had been in medical schools, in hospitals, and in foreign countries studying. Of course he had college debts to pay, but think of the result of this study. He has acquired a special training such as only a few possess, and he will begin life with an income of thousands. His debts will soon be paid, and he has a position which no man can fill but with the same cost.

You may not be able to get a train-

ing as this man had, but you can all aim to receive an education that will fit you to become better teachers, better ministers, better stenographers, better farmers.

In school is where initiative and resourcefulness are developed. Initiative in business stands for the wide awake, alert, progressive fellow who gets things done before anyone else gets them done. A story is told of a young man whose salary was raised because of his initiative and resourcefulness. He was a young man in charge of a department of one of the largest paper manufacturing houses in the country. Every year the vice-president of the concern makes a trip through the different sections of the country, looking over the field, calling upon customers and meeting prospects. By reading over the files and using other facilities at his disposal this young man was able to place in the hands of the vice-president, when he was about to start on his trip, the name of every customer, those who had used the goods of the house, obtaining them directly or through a jobber, and the names of dealers who were not customers with the kind of material they required. The vice-president was surprised and stated that he had never been "primed" for a trip like that before. His success on that trip justified a raise of \$500 a year to the young man who had contributed it by starting something.

Another reason why you should go to school is because the world is demanding college trained men and women. The cry all over the world is for greater efficiency. If you want to compete with others in your line of

work, you must be prepared for that work. If you expect to be a teacher it is necessary to be efficient in your work, well grounded in the subjects you expect to teach. It is also necessary that you have a wide margin, so as to be able to deal most successfully with the many difficulties that arise.

The trained man or woman will have the advantage over the one who is not trained, whether it be in the ministry, in law or in business.

There are other reasons why you should go to school, but I think I have enumerated enough of them to inspire you to continue your school work as long as possible.

To those of you who have come to school for only a few months, I would say, do not let the opportunity of getting an education go by. This is the time when your minds are the most plastic. It is the time when your lives have the best chance to grow and expand. Someone has said, "The world does not need anyone before they are thirty years of age." So you need not hurry to get out into the world. Stay in school long enough to lay a good, firm foundation. It is possible. What others have done, you can do. When an architect plans a building he plans the foundation accordingly. If he expects to erect a two story building he does not need to go down very deep to lay his foundation, but if he is going to build a thirty story structure, he must dig deep so that the building will stand firmly. The same thing is true in preparing for your life work. You must lay a broad foundation if you wish to stand abreast with others. You can build on a small foundation, but your

success in life will be according to your preparation. There are many clamoring at the foot of the ladder. What we need is men and women who can climb above those at the bottom. It is those who secure the best positions and make a real success in life. It is for you to decide whether you are going to be a two story teacher, minister or stenographer or whether you are going to be a sky scraper.

Let me tell you what a few educators have said in telling why young men should go to school.

Henry Churchill King, Dean of Oberlin College said: "A young man should go to college because the college broadens, greatly a man's circle of interests, and therefore makes him more of a man extensively; because the college disciplines his relating power, and so his power of concentrated attention, and therefore helps him to get himself in hand, and gives him power of continuous growth, making him more of a man intensively."

H. W. McKnight, Pres. of Pa. College said: "I will put him in possession of powers which God intended him to have. It will enlarge and refine his enjoyments. It will fit him for usefulness in positions which, without it, are not open to him. In other words it will make him a many sided man."

James R. Day, Chancellor of Syracuse University said: "A young man should go to college to secure the largest possible brain capacity. He will need it."

So get all the education you can while you can. Do not make a mistake which you will regret in after years.

Your life will mean much more to you after you finish your school work than it did before you began. You will enjoy life more; you will have a secret joy and satisfaction which nothing can rob you of.

While you are laying your foundation, lay it deep and then you can

build just as high as you choose without fear of your structure tumbling down. As you build higher and higher, your vision and your field of usefulness will become larger, and you will be a greater blessing to your community and to humanity.

The Lonely Pond.

S. W. Claar.

Near the top of Blue Knob Mountain, about four miles west of Klahr, Pennsylvania, is a lonely pond which is seldom seen by any one, except hunters and berry pickers. This pond has the highest elevation of any body of water in the state.

This pool has not been constructed by human hands or by nature but by the cunning little beavers who now are extinct in that part of the state. But the quiet pool remains as a memorial of their skill and industry.

The breast-work of the dam is made of trees which the beavers cut with their teeth. In a few years this breast-work will be decayed and washed away by the great pressure of the water. The breast is about seventy-five feet in length and backs up the

water for over a hundred feet. This pond is not large or marvelously beautiful like the Alpine lakes, but it is interesting because of its strange builders.

Fifty years ago, the bear wallowed in it, the deer drank from it, hunters and trappers circled it. It was the central place for gathering because there was no other water for miles and miles. Even now every fox, raccoon or mink visits this pond when in the vicinity. Every berrypicker selects its banks as the spot to eat his lunch. There at an elevation of thirty-five hundred feet among the birds, and squirrels a tired picker can fully enjoy a complete rest and refresh himself with the purest air and best water the state can afford.

Esther.

Supera Martz.

Esther was a singularly beautiful woman or King Xerxes would not have chosen her from her humble home, when he had all the maidens of his own nationality from which to choose a wife.

She was strong and able to resist the wiles to voluptuousness which her year's training in fragrant unguents was intended to develop. Having all that wealth can bestow and almost continual idleness, in contrast to her busy, insignificant life before, we would expect nothing but an indolent, languid woman as the result. But, instead she is strong and unselfish.

The beauty of her character is in the fact that she is not spoiled by her great elevation. To be the one favorite of all the select maidens of the kingdom, and to know that she owed her privileged position solely to the king's fancy for her physical charms might have spoiled the grace of the simple Jewess. But in Esther there is not a trace of silly vanity.

Esther heeded her uncle and obeyed him, even after she was queen and did not need to obey any one. She, also, had great courage and a strong conscience, or she would not have dared to do what she did. She did not forget she was a Jewess, and therefore, she took her life in her hands and disobeyed her king, to do her duty to her people.

She was tactful, when once she had the king's audience, she did not spoil her chance to save the life of her people by broaching the subject at once when he was roused against the Jews by Haman's wicked decree, but she gained her purpose by pleasing him so well that he promised to grant her any request. Then she asked for protection, then revealed to him Haman's conspiracy from her viewpoint.

She gained her request and their deliverance at this time was afterwards celebrated by the Jews as the feast of Purim.

We can not say or think that Esther was not religious, for the author of the book does not mention anything of anyone's religion, whereas we have every reason to believe she had faith in God, when she had the courage to say "If I perish, I perish" when doing her duty.

Summing up her beautiful characteristics, Esther was beautiful in figure, strong in resisting temptations, unselfish, humbly obedient, utterly lacking in vanity, performer of any duty regardless of consequences, patriotic, tactful, Christ like enough to give her life for her people if necessary, founder of the feast of Purim and savior of her people. No other woman of the Old Testament has such a list of noble characteristics.

Echo and Narcissus.

Ada N. Fridy.

Echo was a beautiful nymph who was fond of the woods and hills, where she spent the greater part of her life engaged in woodland sports. She was a favorite of the goddess Diana and accompanied her in the chase. But Echo had one fault, she was always fond of talking and in whatever conversation or argument she would always persist in having the last word. One day Juno was seeking her husband who for some reason or other, she feared was contenting or amusing himself among the nymphs. Echo by her talk schemed to detain the goddess until the nymphs made their escape. When Juno discovered it, she passed sentence upon Echo in this manner: "You shall forfeit the use of that tongue with which you have cheated me, except for that one purpose you are fond of reply. You shall still have the last word, but no power to speak first."

This nymph Echo saw Narcissus, who was a beautiful youth, as he had pursued the chase on the mountains. She loved him very much and therefore followed his footsteps. She was eager and longed for the time when she could address him and win him to converse, but it was not in her power. She waited patiently for him to speak first, and she in turn had an answer ready for him. One day when Narcissus was separated from his companions he shouted out loudly, "Who's

here?", Echo in turn replied, "Here." Narcissus looked around but seeing no one, called again saying "Come." Echo answered a second time "Come." But no one came. After a short time, Narcissus called again, "Why do you shun me?" Echo asked the same question. The youth replied "Let us join one another." The maiden answered with all her heart in the same words, and hastened to the spot ready to embrace him. He immediately started back saying, "Hands off! I would rather die than you should have me." It was all in vain. He left her and she returned to the woods. From that time on she lived in caves and among the mountains and cliffs. Her form soon faded with grief and her flesh at last shrank away. Her bones were changed into rocks, and there was nothing left for her but her voice. She is still ready to reply to any one who calls her and retains her old habit of always having the last word.

Narcissus did not only show his cruelty in this case but in many instances such as this. He shunned all the other nymphs as he had poor Echo. One day a maiden, who had tried in vain to attract him, uttered a prayer that he would some time feel what it was to love and meet no return of affection. The goddess heard her prayer and granted her wish.

There was a clear fountain that had water like silver, to which no shep-

herds ever came with their flocks, no beasts of the forest, nor was it covered with any leaves, but grass grew around it and rucks surrounded it protecting it from the sun.

One day Narcissus visited this fountain while coming from a journey. He was very tired and thirsty and stooped down to drink of the fresh water. When he stooped down he saw his own image thinking it was some beautiful water spirit in the fountain. He stood and gazed at it with admiration at the bright eyes, the curled locks which reminded him of Bacchus or Apollo, the rosy cheeks, the ivory neck, the parted lips and the glow of health. He soon fell in love with himself and plunged his arms in to embrace the beloved one. But it fled when he touched it, but soon returned again and seemed to have the same fascination. He could not tear himself away but still remained at the

fountain gazing at his own image. He soon began to talk with the spirit which he supposed it was and asked why this beautiful being shuns him. When he stretched forth his arms the image did the same. His tears fell into the water and disturbed the image. When he saw it depart he asked it to stay as he desired to at least gaze upon it if he could not touch it. With this and more he cherished the flame that consumed him and by degrees he lost his color, vigor and beauty, which had formerly charmed Echo. He pined away and died, and when his spirit passed the Stygian river the nymphs mourned for him and when they smote their breasts Echo smote hers also. They would have burned his body but it was nowhere to be found. But in its place was a purple flower surrounded with white leaves which bears the name and preserves the memory of Narcissus.



Some Arguments For Woman Suffrage.

Orlena Wolgemuth.

There is now going on a great world-wide revolt against the artificial barriers which laws and customs interpose between woman and human freedom. Hand in hand man and woman went out of the Garden of Eden and on a basis of equality they must solve life's problems.

Civil liberty woman now has. She has the right of her free speech, press, assembly, of trial by jury, religious worship and of holding property. But political liberty she does not have. Men say that women may have civil liberty without having political liberty. But take away from a man his right to vote and he will at once say that his civil liberty is affected. If one would travel from the north to the south, from the east to the west scarcely a man could be found who would be willing to own property and not make laws governing that property, to have judges and not choose those judges.

We are supposed to have a Democracy. But a Decocracy is a government by all the people. We can never have an ideal government if half of the people are irresponsible. Do we want an ideal government? We certainly do. Therefore we must have Woman Suffrage.

Women are more intelligent than men. We have more women school-teachers than men teachers. In the schools the girls do better work than

the boys. When women vote they will not vote for a man simply because he belongs to a certain party. They will study the issues of the campaign and vote for a man because he will give them what they want.

Morally women are much better than men. They are already at some polling places and are having a refining influence. Jeannette Rankins is in Congress and it is said that conditions are much better since she is there.

Mothers will not allow their pure boys and girls to be ruined by alcohol and the dreadful white slaver. When women vote they will rise in mighty hosts and demand that the youth of the land be protected.

The other people not allowed to vote besides women are the polygamists, bigamists, insane, paupers, felons and duelists. How dreadfully the men of the land are insulting the women! If a person would say to a man that his wife is insane he would become very much insulted. Yet men are putting women on that level and asking that they stay there. May the men soon see that women's standards are the highest in the land and place women on the high plane on which they belong.

Has Woman Suffrage been successful? It certainly has been successful. Almost all of the Western States have adopted Woman Suffrage. The per-

son who can judge whether a thing is all right is a neighbor. In the West the neighboring states have always been the ones to adopt it.

The platform of all the political

parties are in favor of Women Suffrage. President Wilson and many other great men are in favor of it.

Therefore Women Suffrage must prevail in these United States of ours.

Good Marksmanship.

Philip Greenblatt.

One of the best resources for any country in case of war, is good marksmanship. A soldier who does not possess an average rate of marksmanship loses seventy-five per cent. of the usefulness which he is to give to his army.

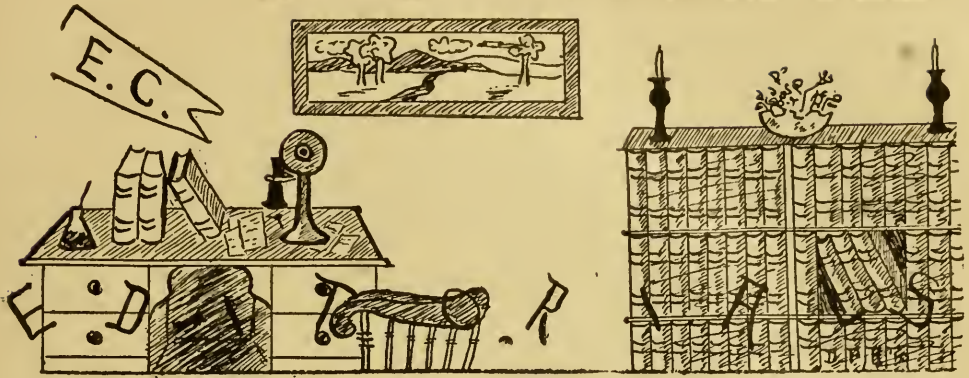
One of the things that has been discovered since American soldiers set foot in France and went into training to fight Germany, is that they are superior in marksmanship to all their allies. This is a very surprising yet a most natural fact. It runs in the American blood and is a heritage from sure shot ancestors.

We may ask why Europeans should not equal Americans in marksmanship. This contrast can be explained in a few words—early environments and necessity. When our early American ancestors crossed the sea to settle and make their homes in America, they encountered many dangerous obstacles, to their welfare. Swords were to some advantage in case of wild animal attacks; but the only weapon which was of any account in Indian attacks was the gun. No pilgrim or settler could leave his home without the presence of his rifle. The colonists were as accustomed to carrying guns then as we are to carrying handkerchiefs with us to-day. The natural result of using the gun to

such a great extent was skill in marksmanship. This skill and hobby for the gun was handed down from generation to generation and is still a strong characteristic of the American people to-day.

The poor marksmanship of all the belligerents in Europe has been commented upon by American rifle experts; and this has been given as the real explanation of the constant use of the bayonet in fighting. The use of rifles of the opposing armies in Europe are practically of no advantage for the marksmanship is so miserably bad. They can only do damage at close quarters, when it is almost impossible to fire a rifle.

Rifle experts have pointed out that a body of troops trained to shoot accurately could annihilate any opposing forces, even largely superior in numbers. Although military movements are very important in training an army, the manual of arms and good marksmanship are more valuable. Our past history has shown that our fore-fathers who were utterly unfamiliar with all military movements, but who were sure death as shots were able to overwhelm much superior forces of the best-drilled soldiers of Europe, and the truth of those facts have not changed.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

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Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

Rev. Dr. Schlegel of Lancaster, in an address given recently in Market House Hall, Elizabethtown, said that Elizabethtown College was the biggest asset that Elizabethtown owned. Do you believe it? Are you doing your part to make that statement true?

In the recent Y. M. C. A. drive for \$35,000,000 our school contributed \$345. The school of itself constituted one of the fifteen sections into which the town was divided. In proportion to its population it surpassed

any other one district of the borough. We are proud of our record. Did you do your bit?

Do you know that of all the wars ever waged in the previous history of the world none ever cost more than \$32,000,000,000? The present war has already cost \$70,000,000,000 and is not over yet by any means.

Do you know that in all the wars ever waged in the previous history of the world not more than 2,000,000 men were in battle array? To-day there

are 40,000,000 on the firing line. 24,000,000 of these represent America and the Allies.

Do you know that in German hospitals and prisons there are 6,000,000 men? Some of these are American boys. Do you know that the only avenue through which these men can be reached is the Y. M. C. A?

Otto Schmoller, a German Bible commentator says, "Holy Scripture teaches us that all public calamities are divine dispensations designed to awaken men to a sense of their sins and to bring them to repentance." Germany is to-day paying the penalty for having humanized the Christ and for having stripped the Bible of its divine authority. Think you these United States of America will escape? She has years of Sabbath desecration in her wake. Her people have gone pleasure mad and dollar crazy. Long already they have forgotten the higher things of life and have ceased to put first things first. No nation has ever escaped its punishment. Shall ours?

Has your boy been called to the colors? No.? Does that relieve you of all responsibility regarding the thousands of boys who have been called? Never. If your boy has gone there is no longer any need to arouse your interest in the boys and their environment in camp. If your boy has not gone surely you are sufficiently sympathetic with the mothers, sisters, and sweethearts who have given their all to be interested in the welfare of their boys.

One million American soldiers and sailors should have protection, recre-

ation, comforts, wholesome fellowship, and other helpful influences. War is upon us. We cannot help that. But we can help our boys to live clean, pure lives while they are in camp. Sherman no doubt expressed the sentiment of all of us concerning war. But we, in our quiet homes far removed from warfare, do not realize in any degree what an awful thing it is.

These boys have been taken from peaceful occupations, professions and many from colleges and have been thrust into an altogether abnormal life. They are cut off from the association of friends and loved ones. Only those who are separated from those whom they love best can appreciate the inadequacy of letters in comparison with the association itself. The boys are in army camps. By the way thousands (we do not know how many) are either already in France or on the ocean destined for France. While they are abundantly supplied with the bare necessities of life they lack so many of the little comforts which help to make life pleasant. They likewise lack the means of spiritual growth.

The only institution which can reach the boys is the Y. M. C. A. Your church and ours are not allowed to work as denominations among the boys. The Y. M. C. A. is the one means through which every church can reach her boys.

You may ask what the Y. M. C. A. does for the boys. They first erect a "hut", a large building where the boys may come and spend their leisure in a clean helpful environment. In these "huts" there is provided paper, ink,

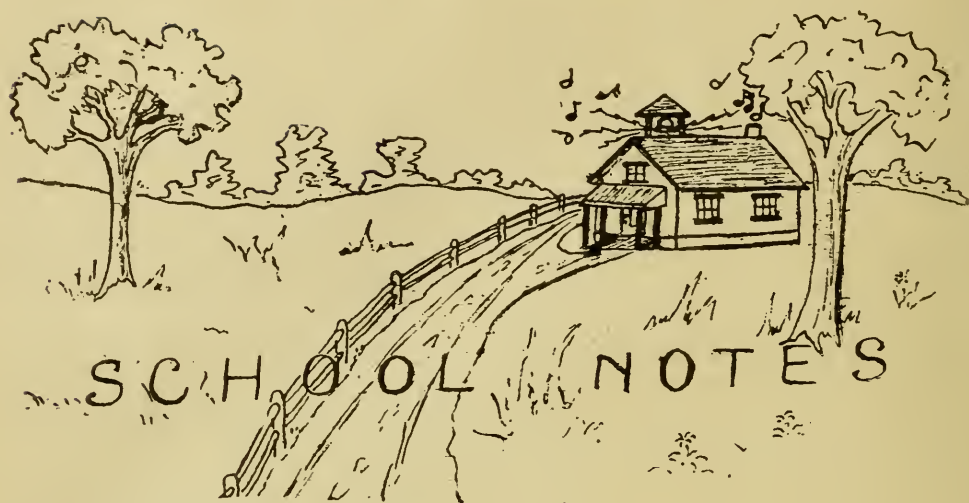
pencils, in fact anything a boy might need in writing a letter. There are all the magazines of the day, as well as wholesome reading of other sorts. There are pianos and Victrolas to provide music. But above all, there are in these Y. M. C. A. "huts" strong Christian men who are there to be a "big brother" to the soldier boys. They conduct religious services, Bible classes, distribute testaments and in every way strive to help the boys spiritually. These "huts" are open all day and sometimes even during the night.

These boys are having the hardest testing time they have ever known in these first few monthse away from

home. Although they have left home companionship behind they have not left behind the desire for fellowship. They need the Y. M. C. A. One of the boys writes, "It is the one place like home." Another opened his letter with, "We've got a Y. M. C. A. now." Another shouted to those in the rear, "Boys, we're all right. The 'Y' is here."

Have you done your part in helping this good couse. You recently had a splendid opportunity. Did you use it? If you did not it is not yet too late. Do you bit. Help the boys in khaki to be true to the ideals for which Christian America stands.





The Social Committee gave a farewell outing for Mr. David Markey on Tuesday evening, November 6th. A number of students left the College at 3:40 going to the school house along the Ridge Road. Here sometime was spent in playing games. Mr. Markey is now spending his time at Centerport and Myerstown.

Our fellow student, Mr. John Sherman has resumed his work on College Hill. We are glad to welcome him back.

Dr. Reber and Prof. Schlosser spent the week end, Nov. 9-11, at Black Rock, conducting a Bible Institute.

Mr. Meyer, in the bookroom—"Oh yes! here is Miss Shenk's account right next to Mr. Sherman's."

Dr. Reber, Prof. Schlosser, Miss Stauffer, Mr. Levi Ziegler, and Mr. Ezra Wenger attended the ministerial meeting at Heidelberg.

Misses Laura Moyer and Supera Martz attended institute in Harrisburg on Thursday, November 15.

Misses Ruth Bucher and Ruth Kilhefner attended institute in Lancaster on Wednesday, November 14. In the evening they heard an address by ex-president Taft.

Misses Myer, Crouthamel, Kathryn Leiter, and Maria Myers attended institute in Lancaster on Thursday, November 15.

A program was given Tuesday evening, November 13th, in honor of the 17th anniversary of the founding of Elizabethtown College. The principal speaker of the evening was Dr. H. B. Work, Supt. Public Schools, Lancaster. We were also favored with an address by our president, a recitation by Miss Ruth Bucher and several selections of music by the Ladies' Glee Club and the Quartette.

The Temperance League gave a program in the Chapel Sunday morning, November 18. The program consisted of two numbers by the Quartette, an oration entitled "Loyalty" by Mr. Aaron Edris, and an address by Rev. J. W. G. Hershey of Lititz.

Messrs. Bard Kreider and Ezra Wenger reported having a very good time at the ladies' social held by the Seniors.

Prof. and Mrs. Via entertained the elderly ladies and gentlemen of College Hill on Saturday evening.

The College has purchased a horse in place of Jim.

Mr. Smith—"How do you multiply in the Metric system?"

Prof. Schlosser—"Just like you do in English."

Autumn! Lovely Autumn!!

Basket Ball!

Two whole games!

Three cheers for the Y. M. C. A.!
A cat! Where? In the Hall and sometimes in Miss Brenisholtz's room.

Ask Miss Bonebrake how she likes the cat.

Upon waking in the night one hears "Me-ow."

Mr. Meyer is our new man at the Bookroom. Now girls don't get him 'fussed."

Who was disappointed the night of the Anniversary? Ask the girls on the third floor. Maybe they could give you some valuable information.

Ask!

Maria Myers how she likes being teacher's pet.

Mr. Reber how he would like a trip to "Franc" (is).

Miss Oellig where her "Laddie" is.

Miss Myer, C-A-T spells cat, T-A-C spells tac. Which is more valuable on College Hill?

Mr. Hertzler, which he likes best the new horse or the "Miller" who

would like to use it to take flour to the "Rittin-House."

Miss Zeigler, why she sings the song "There's a 'Baum' for the weary" instead of "I will not be weary tho trials may come."

Mr. Kreider, why he said "Oh see the Reese!" instead of "Oh, see the Geese!"

Miss Arnold, when she will read for us again.

October has come and gone and with it our Annual Hallowe'en social. On the eve of the 31st the girls met in the Reception Room and the boys in Room C. After they all had partners they proceeded to the library which was decorated very artistically for the event. Numerous games were played and several prizes awarded in contests. At 6 p. m. we went to the dining room where refreshments were served. The evening was an enjoyable one to all who took part. We are sorry to say that some of the boys had not quite enough nerve to bring them there. Cheer up boys. You'll get over that by and by.

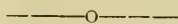
Miss Nies to Miss Kilhefner in the library, seeing the Encyclopedia lie on the table said "Is there a dictionary in that book?"

The girls organized a Sewing Circle on Monday, Nov. 19, 1917. They meet once a week to read, sew and chat as a family group. Girls don't miss it; there are some new things to be given each week.

Some of the visitors on College Hill over Saturday and Sunday were: Vera Kilhefner of Ephrata; Pauline Weaver, of Manheim; Misses Neis and Mohler of Lititz.

Rev. C. L. Baker of East Berlin, and family spent Tuesday, Nov. 20, on College Hill.

Are you doing your bit? This is a vital question on the Hill at present. Dr. Schlegel of Lancaster, gave us two excellent addresses one in Chapel and the other in Market Hall in town on the Y. M. C. A. work. It has put inspiration into us.



Homerian Notes.

We greatly regret to lose one of our number, Mr. Markey, who, has left school to spend some time at his home before going to Camp. Since our number is not very large the absence of one member is felt keenly by the Society.

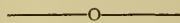
The Homerians met in public session on October 12, at 8 p. m. in the College Chapel. After the roll call and the reading of the minutes by the secretary the society was led in prayer by Mr. Baugher, who filled the place of our regular chaplain. Mr. E. G. Meyer rendered a vocal solo entitled "Perfect Day", which was greatly enjoyed by the society. Following this was given the first debate for this year by the Homerians. The question for debate was: Resolved that the Present Chinese Exclusion Law Should Be Enacted to Apply to Japanese and Other Asiatics. It was discussed affirmatively by E. M. Hertzler and negatively by D. H. Markey. The Ladies Quartette then rendered a selection entitled "Evening" after which a very interesting reading was given entitled "Jim, a Hero" by Sara Shisler. The closing feature of the program was a very helpful address

"Lifters and Leaners" given by our retiring speaker, Helen G. Oellig.

On October 27 the society met in private session and elected the officers for the next term of eight weeks, which were installed at our private meeting on November 2. The new officers are as follows: Speaker, Ezra Wenger; vice president, Ephraim Meyer; chaplain, E. H. Hertzler; Monitor, Sara Shisler; secretary, Ruth Bucher; Critic, Prof. J. S. Harley.

On November 9, the Homerians rendered an Educational program in the newly remodeled Music Hall. After a piano solo rendered by Miss Eshelman, Miss Orlena Wolgemuth read an essay on "Educational Aims." Following this Mr. Baugher gave a talk on the "History and Purpose of the Educational Institutions in Church of the Brethren." Mrs. Via gave us a vocal solo which was greatly enjoyed by all. Gertrude Miller in a short talk enumerated many reasons on "Why go to College." In the absence of Mr. Meyer, who, was to deliver an oration entitled "Whitesworth College," Prof. Via entertained the audience by describing a typical Mining Town of West Virginia.

—E. M. H.



Keystone Society Notes.

The Keystone Literary Society met in public session on Friday evening, Nov. 2. The program rendered was a Tennyson program and was as follows: Music, "My Bonnie," by the male quartette, following this was a fine discussion on Sources of Material of the "Idylls of the King" by Kathryn Leiter. The next number was a

description of "Idylls of the King" by Ray Kline, following this we were favored with a selection of music by the male quartet, "All Through the Night". We then had a select reading entitled "Coming of King Arthur" which showed splendid preparation, following this number was a story of "The Holy Grail" by Supera Martz. The closing feature was a select reading by Aaron Edris.

November 16, Society met in public session in Society Hall. The following officers were installed: President Carl Smith; vice president, Harry Reber; secretary, Mildred Bonebrake; Critic, A. C. Baugher; chorister, Levi K. Zeigler; treasurer, Clarence Soltenberger. The program was then rendered as follows: Inaugural address entitled "Necessity of Preparedness" by the president, following this was a very humorous select reading by Miss Arnold. The next number on the program was a debate, Resolved, That flowers add more to the joy of life than birds. It was debated affirmatively by Miss Krepps and Mr. Foglesanger, negatively by Miss Eckroth and Mr. Kinzie, the judges decided in favor of the negative side, following this we were favored by a beautiful piano duet rendered by Misses Anna Enterline and Carrie Dennis. The closing feature was the Literary Echo by Mr. Samuel Claar.

Athletic Notes.

At last the cold days have come and the students will have to give up their outside activities and hibernate for the winter. The Tennis Tournaments have been finished; Ruth Sauder winning the championship of the ladies and Prof. R. W. Schlosser champion-

ship of the gentlemen. After this was over the boys paid more particular attention to Basket Ball. They have had two "Public Games" and two private games since our last issue. The private games were refereed by John Graham and the scores were 43-17 and 17-14.

On October 26, with a crowded gallery of ladies the Taylorites met the Wengerites and defeated the latter by the score of 37-9.

The following is the line-up:

Taylorites		Wengerites
H. Reber	F	P. Brandt
Kreider	F	J. Miller
Taylor	C	H. Wenger
E. Hertzler	G	E. Meyer
Sullivan	G	E. Wenger

Fair goals: Reber 2, Kreider 5, Taylor 0, Sullivan 1, Miller 3, H. Wenger 1. Fouls: Kreider 3, Taylor, Miller 1. Referee, Graham, Time and score keeper Baugher.

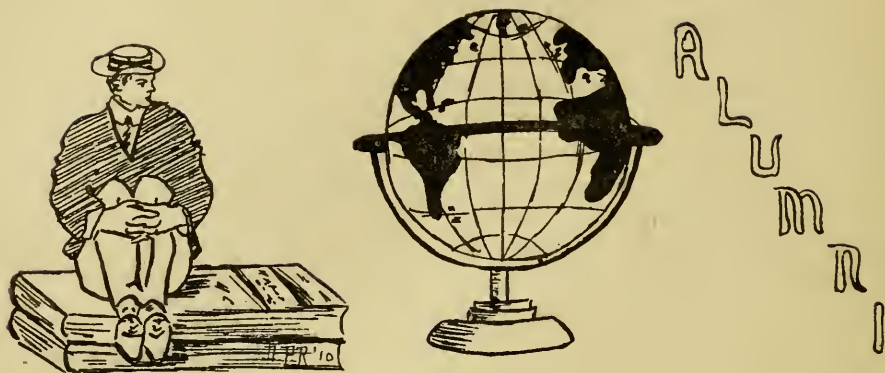
On Friday night, Nov. 16, a hard fight was expected to be fought between the Alumni and the school because this was the night designated for a public game, but several of the Alumni could not come therefore to have an interesting game for the ladies a hard contest was fought between the Pedagogues and Masters, the latter winning by the score of 33-17.

Line-up::

Pedagogues		Masters
I. Hershey, f g	F	Taylor
Ebersole	F	Kreider
Graham	C	H. Wenger
E Meyer, g f	G	Longenecker
E Wenger	G	Sollenberger

Fair goals: Ebersole 2, J. Hershey 4, Graham 1, Taylor 3, Sillenberger 1, Longenecker 4, Kreider 6. Fouls: Taylor 5, Ebersole 3. Referees, Brandt and Zug. Timekeeper, Kline. Scorekeeper, Edris.

The interest is growing somewhat and we hope to see still more especially from the ladies.



Grant E. Weaver '17, who has been a student at this place for a number of years has accepted a position as teacher in the schools of Somerset County. He reports that he enjoys his work very much.

Florence Miller '10, who has been teaching in the Ephrata borough schools for a number of years was a recent visitor to College Hill. She paid a visit to her sisters Miss Miller and Mrs. Via.

Ira Herr '13, who is connected with the Bangor High School for some time paid Elizabethtown a visit. He was here to find a teacher to fill a vacancy caused by the war.

V. C. Holsinger '16, is engaged in teaching the East Lampeter High School, Lancaster County. He paid the College a visit on Anniversary Day and he reported that school work was fine.

Inez E. Byers '11, paid her Alma Mater a visit filled with the inspiration of a teacher. She is teaching a school some few miles from her home (Mechanicsburg, Pa.)

Clarence M. Ebersole '17, the teach-

er of the Newville school is making fine headway. This fact is seen by the keen interest all the pupils have in their school and toward their teacher. We all appreciate this fact and speak only the highest praise for Mr. Ebersole.

Sarg. Paul K. Hess '15, who is now located at Camp Upton, L. I., was in town recently. He did not forget College Hill but came here for a few minutes to visit his old friends.

One of the old students who is taking a keen interest in education is Robert Becker '13, a recruiting officer at Harrisburg. He said that he wishes that he could still be in school and enjoying school life.

Prof. E. Mertan Crouthamel '11, is supervising principal in the Coleport schools.

Some recent visitors on College Hill were Henry Hershey '17, John Hershey '16, Lester N. Myer '16, Ruth Landis '13. These people frequently pay the school a visit since it seems homelike to them.

Mr. Markey, the editor of the Homarian Society Notes has left school,

having been called to Camp. His place on the staff has been filled by Miss Orlena Wolgemuth.

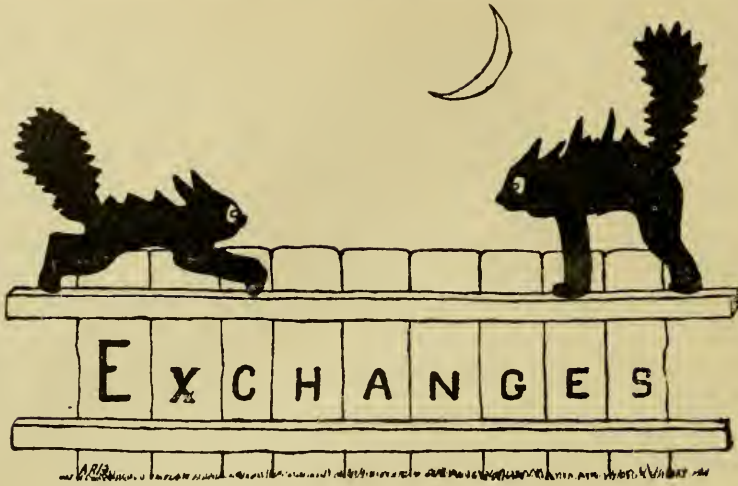
The secretary of the Volunteer Band, Helen G. Oellig, would appreciate a card from each volunteer stating the date on which the declaration was signed and also the terms (with their dates) spent on College Hill since signing.

Among the recent visitors bringing helpful messages to our Chapel exercises was Dr. Pace, cartoonist of the Sunday School Times. In his talk he said "there is a gospel being written by the Devil. The first sentence of his first chapter is 'Look out for Number One.'" From this he developed the thought of our extreme selfishness

in all of our ambitions and aspirations. In contrast with this self-interest he magnified the higher ideals found in making Christ the center. In thus living for Him, we forget self and live for others.

Mr. Pace has had seven years of experience as a missionary in the Philippine Islands. After Chapel he met the Volunteer Band. He very graphically told us of his experiences in beginning his work. His tact in interesting the natives in his field-glass and later leading them to Christ, was very evident. This glimpse into one of the chapters of his life rich with experience, was highly appreciated and proved to be an inspiration to each member of the Band.





We are indeed glad to see so many exchanges on the table again. Even though the cost of publishing them is rather high, yet it seems many are able to remain above the surface. Among our papers are numbers from quite a few states. They represent many different kind of schools. To acknowledge the receipt of all would take considerable space in this department. Therefore we shall mention only those about which we have something to say.

The Linden Hall Echo has some splendid articles. The Editor has in mind the one on "Agreeableness." "Agreeableness is the diamond among virtues, for it is the most precious and rarest of all. If you are looking for a true friend, it may interest you to hear what is the one quality which every one the world over wants most. It is agreeableness! Again! Be agreeable for you will have little competition and are almost sure to succeed. An agreeable person lights up the room like a lamp." These statements are

true to the core. The Editor quoted only a few sentences so read them for yourself. They may help you.

The Carlisle Arrow and Red Man has an excellent edition for November. The cuts are good and interesting. Every one should read the three short paragraphs on pages eight and nine. These will augment your arguments for being in school or if you are not there now, it will perhaps convince you why you should be there. Our Carlisle friends seem to be as patriotic as any of us.

The article "Is the Christian College Needed?" in the Hesston Academy Journal should be read by every one. It is a masterly production by an intelligent and religious man.

The concluding part of "Present Day Problems of our Young Women" in the same paper is worthy of reading and digestion, especially for the young women.

The College Rays made their first appearance not long ago by the "November Issue." We bid you welcome.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1918

No. 4

Friendship's Token

Only a little token
Offered for Friendship's sake—
Picture and song together
Here, with our greeting, take.

What though on brightest pictures
Time's hand at last be lain
What though earth's songs awaken
Only to sleep again?

Voices once loved ring ever
In faithful listening ears;
The sacred hand of Friendship
Gleams through the mist of years.
—Ellis Walton.

Margaret's Christmas

Supera Martz.

"I am disgusted with Christmas time. I can't see that anyone gets any real joy nowadays in giving presents. For my part I would sooner not give nor get any;" complained Margaret as she came home from college one day about two weeks before Christmas.

"Tut! tut! what is the matter now?" asked her aunt Jane, who was busily knitting a pair of gloves for a Christmas gift to one of her children as she called them.

"All the girls are planning to give presents to their best girl friends and I know I shall get a lot and each one will expect something of equal value in return. It isn't the true Christmas spirit. It is trading, for you must be so careful to get things just right and of the right value. And value isn't measured by usefulness, either, it must have the price back of it."

During this outburst Aunt Jane was thinking and now she said "Tomorrow is Saturday and I expect to have these gloves done at noon as I want to deliver them in the afternoon. Won't you go along when I go?"

Margaret frowned and burst out "But I do not want to see those paupers" then, ashamed, she corrected "I don't want to make a lot of presents for them and have all the girls call me an old—Oh well I guess I will go along for your sake."

Her aunt knew how impulsive yet

how true to her promises she was, so she said no more about it until the next day at the dinner table. Then a girl friend ran in to see whether Margaret would not go along to skate. The pond had just frozen over and skating was excellent. Margaret was about to consent when her aunt reminded her of her promise. "I am sorry, but I forgot I promised to go with Auntie this afternoon and I can not break my promise" said Margaret, secretly wishing she had not said she would go with her aunt. The girl left with many expressions of regret and predictions of Margaret's missing a good time.

Shortly after dinner they donned warm coats and caps and started to the home of the friendless children. Upon reaching the large, plain, brick building Aunt Jane asked an attendant to take Margaret thru the building to see the halls and the children while she saw the matron of the home on some business. Margaret was shown the bedrooms with their rows of plain beds on a bare floor, the school rooms and the work and play rooms. She was touched by the unhomelike appearance of it all and when she was shown into the room where the children were making gifts for one of their friends from paper and card board and noted their poor clothes and old but happy expressions just now she was ready to do anything to help them in some

way. When they left the room she asked the guide whether there wasn't something she could do to make their Christmas more pleasant, and the guide told her, if she really wished to do something she should come Christmas day and tell them the Bethlehem story. They had tried to get a certain minister, but he had too much planned for that day, to come then, so they had been looking for some one, who would do it without remuneration. It seemed so little and so easy to do, that she promised at once.

Coming back to her aunt they started home and on the way she told her of her pledge. Aunt Jane was doubtful of her success in this undertaking, but she was glad her visit had made so great an impression upon her, so she encouraged her to do her best and tried to make her realize the importance and sacredness of her undertaking. She suggested getting some girls to help her and have a short program, and Margaret, after some deliberation told her S. S. Class about it the next day. They all were willing to do their share. Several were to have readings, Grace was to lead in prayer, Helen was to sing a solo and the others would go as a chorus to sing. Margaret would tell the story of the Christ Child.

All the girls worked hard to make their individual parts a success. Christmas day they sent, as a class, a large fruit cake and a big box of Christmas candies with the greetings of the class and a note saying they would be there in the afternoon, Margaret explaining who they were.

At the appointed time the girls came to the home in a body and were greeted by the smiles and thanks of the children for the cake and candy. They were gathered in one room and the girls reverently began their program. They knew they were succeeding by the rapt attention of all the children. After all was over the children shyly drew near the girls, showing their appreciation by their adoring eyes. The matron asked them all to say "thank you" to the girls and a shout filled the room, so anxious were they to express their feelings.

When the girls left for home, they felt that they had done what should be done on Christmas to show the real spirit of giving, to make others happy and not to receive something in return. At home Margaret embraced her aunt and said "I am sorry I did not want to go with you before but I am glad you have taught me how to keep and enjoy the Christmas season."

A Hard Lesson.

Kathryn Burkhardt.

About two weeks before Christmas the inhabitants of Marysville were extremely busy and happy doing their Christmas shopping. All was hurry and hustle in the streets, in the stores and in the homes. In the Brown's home great plans were being made for surprises for the different members of the family. But to Charlie, the eldest boy, who was then attending High School these things were detestable, and Christmas always seemed a bother to him. One day when his sister Sara was explaining to him about the surprise they had for their father, he exclaimed, "I wish I wouldn't hear the word Christmas or anything like it for the next month."

Sara looked up in surprise at this sudden out burst from her brother, who she thought was heartily enjoying it all.

"You don't mean that," she said, "why Christmas is the best time of the year."

"Yes, I do mean it," said Charlie, "I am sick of this fussing, it never does anybody any good. I wish the whole thing were over."

Sara said nothing more, but she did some thinking. She told her mother of Charlie's attitude towards Christmas and they both decided something must be done to make him think differently. Secretly, they made plans but nothing was said till the afternoon high school closed for Christ-

mas vacation. Everybody had been keeping quiet about Christmas when Charlie was around.

This afternoon as he came in the library and laid his books on the table his father who was sitting at his desk called him. In a few words, he said that he had heard about his great dislike for Christmas and that the family had planned to have him spend it in a different way. He was to go away from home to a lonely place by himself. His father then told him that they had made preparations for him to spend his Christmas in a hunter's cabin about ten miles from town in a wood. They had made provisions so that he would have everything he needed for the next ten days. As it was away from civilization he assured Charlie that he need have no fear that anybody would come to visit him or talk about Christmas.

This was a rather bitter pill for Charlie when he found his father was really in earnest. But he would not give in so that afternoon he went to the cabin. His father had provided books, magazines and other things for amusement so Charlie would have a jolly good time. But before the first day was over he felt lonely, and wondered many times what the people were doing at home. Minutes dragged like hours at times. So it went till the day before Christmas when this solitude became very great for Charlie.

Putting on his hat and coat he decided to go for a walk. It was real cold and a light snow had fallen the night before. He wandered aimlessly around and finally got quite a distance from the cabin. A sound of someone chopping wood came to his ears. Having talked to no one since he came to the wood, he walked in the direction from which the sound came. Before long he was close to the place and to his surprise he found a small boy about eleven years old trying to cut down a small pine tree.

Charlie guessed what the tree was for, and he was tempted to turn back but the boy looked so happy he decided to talk with him. He stood by for awhile and watched the boy till he had felled the tree. The boy, he found was not at all bashful and was so excited and happy that he at once commenced to tell Charlie his story.

"You look like a stranger around this place, and you don't seem at all excited about Christmas. My, but I hunted a long time this afternoon before I found this tree. Won't Mary and little brother William be pleased when they know I have a Christmas tree for them. We haven't much to put on it, but Mary said we could tie some red apples on it and she had found some colored tissue paper to put on it too, so won't it be beautiful. Mamma told us that Christmas trees were nicer without many decorations. She has been working hard all day so we can have a good dinner to-morrow. She couldn't get to town to get us any presents, so she is going to give each one of us, Mary, William and myself a dime all for our own. Isn't that the nicest kind of a Christmas present?

Is your mother going to give you that too? Mother said we oughtn't to think so much about gifts on Christmas as what we can give, so we children are going to give Smith's half of our Christmas cake, because they won't have any. Mamma said too, we ought to think more of the great gift God gave us on Christmas Day. Why, we have so many things to be thankful for, I don't see what we would do if we had any more. But I must hurry home with my tree, or mamma will be wondering what happened to me."

The boy had said all this almost in one breath, so that Charlie had no chance to put a word in edgewise. But he had heard enough, so politely refusing the offer of the boy to go along home with him, he started back to the cabin. One thought after another came crowding into his mind. What a contrast there was going to be between that boy's Christmas and his own. One thought especially, Charlie could not forget. That was the thought of giving to others to make yourself happy. Was that why he didn't enjoy Christmas? He tried to recall when he had made anybody happy at Christmas. Thoughts of his parents and sister who were always planning surprises for somebody else came to his mind, and at once the real joy of Christmas seemed to dawn upon him.

After reaching the cabin, for the first time in his life he sat down and talked to himself, and questioned himself as to what kind of a boy he really must be. Bitter pangs of remorse came into his heart, as he thought of the selfish life he had been living. There surely must be some-

thing to Christmas after all or so many people would not be happy at this time, and this must be what his parents were trying to teach him when they sent him out alone to spend his vacation. He had six more days before his time would be up but Charlie then and there made up his mind he wouldn't stand it that long. He soon went to bed, but with quite a changed feeling in his heart.

Next morning found him awake bright and early. Hastily eating a

cold breakfast, he started to walk home. Ten miles seemed a short distance to him now. He reached home about ten o'clock, and it is needless to say that the joy of his home folks was surely great when they heard his story. It was the happiest Christmas day Charlie ever spent, and he assured himself that the next Christmas day would mean just as much to him. The lesson though hard, was the best thing his parents could have given him.

The Educational Value of Geography.

A. C. Baugher.

Geography is the science which treats of the surface of the earth. If we take into account also the forces acting on the crust or surface we shall at once enter into an unlimited field of knowledge. Then we would be obliged to discuss geology, astronomy, mineralogy, chemistry, physics, etc. indefinitely. But we shall only discuss briefly the educational value of geography in the narrow sense of the term.

Geography is the door of all other sciences. It is the one that is nearest to the mind of the pupil. The study of this subject prepares the individual for the study of many later studies. It gives the pupil a basis for the studies which relate to the distribution of plants, animals and man. The pupil will get a knowledge of all the other branches of geography. We

shall now name them in the order of their "definiteness" or in other words their "fixedness," and what each prepares the student for; mathematical geography prepares for astronomy; physical geography for geology, biography for biology; anthropogeography for, sociology; political geography for, industrial and political (economy) lines of life; and commercial for economics.

Perhaps closely allied with the above value, is the utilitarian value of the subject of geography. This value is large. The usefulness of geography can not be easily overestimated. It prepares the pupil for life, the direct aim of all good education. The study of geography develops a psychological value which we may take up with the utility side of the subject. The power of observation is

trained in the study of geography. In his daily life outside of school, he comes in direct contact with things that he can not escape from comparing them. He here perhaps, unconsciously cultivates the habit of observation and discrimination. In getting so many new and varied experiences he can not fail to grasp and appreciate some. Continually he is called upon by his surroundings to form conclusions, to judge, to classify, and arrange facts, to generalize, to form mental pictures of shore lines, surface, etc., to study cause and effect, to note space and time relations. All these develop the highest form of a developed and cultivated mind.

The conventional value of geography hinges somewhat on the utilitarian phase, but in the broadest and highest sense of utility all other phases do the same. As we have said before, that the aim of education is preparation for life, therefore all values derived from education must be of use toward this end. The conventional side of geography gives the pupil a general knowledge of the habit-at nature and industries of other peoples. He can study the relation of the condition of one people to those of another. Under this might be placed the industrial and commercial phase of the subject.

The subject of geography is of great value in the light of giving knowledge to the pupil about the different races, their advantages and disadvantages; their wants and luxuries. It enables the pupil (the pupil) to play the part

of a brother (in later life) that is to help those who need his assistance. It helps him to sympathize with those of his race and even beyond racial boundaries.

The last value of the subject which shall be discussed in this paper is the aesthetic value, "To know the world is to love it." It is a worthy accomplishment to be able to see the divine in our daily surroundings. Geography aims at this. It endeavors to unite the soul of the individual with the universal. The study of it cultivates the power of appreciation, the power to see the beauty in a tree, a hill, or valley; or stone. All these features and forms, yea, even the mental pictures are "things of beauty"; hence a joy forever. The effect of the geographical factors on the aesthetic side of the mind is obvious, when we think of how countries like Greece, Rome, United States, etc., have produced painters, artists, poets. To a large extent was it due to the geographical factors giving them inspiration.

Thus we see that the study geography has many values, preparatory value, preparing for life. Utilitarian affording opportunities for mutual growth, as well as for the growth of Empires like Rome and England. The conventional value is the expansion of the utilitarian. The social and the aesthetic prepare and aim at uniting the soul of the pupil with the universal. Or, in short, the whole subject endeavors to lead the pupil from individual to the universal then back to the individual again.

An Abandoned Cottage.

Clarence Sollenberger.

As I was traveling along the foothills of the Green Mountains of Vermont, I came to a very quiet and beautiful little valley. It was covered with the beautiful trees and vegetation characteristic to that section of the country. I stood there for a short time for I was too deeply moved to go farther. Finally, I decided to explore this fairylike place and as I proceeded I, too, became as silent as my surroundings.

I had not gone more than about five-hundred feet, when I saw something like an old vinecovered wall rise before me, and as I neared the place I saw one of the most magnificent sights ever beheld by human eyes. I stopped for I could go no farther. The whole place seemed to be holy, almost divine. The silence in the outside of the valley was nothing as compared to the breathless stillness which prevailed around the cottage.

As I stood there, I could not help but feel that the place was sacred. The whole house was covered with beautiful green vines while only here and there a door or window was partly visible through the thick foliage. The rudely constructed and fast decaying porch was beautifully decorated with the many vines. The old board walks were delapidated and grass grew up through the cracks and holes making it almost invisible. Very little more could I tell from the outside by the

appearance of the house except that it had long since been deserted.

After I had carefully viewed the outside I walked silently into the cottage. I walked on my tip-toes and held my breath for fear of breaking the dead silence. The interior of the house was far less beautiful than the outside. It was a one-story cottage containing two rooms. The plaster had fallen out from between the logs and the floor was beginning to show signs of rapid decay. In each room there was the typical colonial fireplace and several chunks of wood were lying beside the hearth. The furniture of the one room was a rudely constructed bed, while the other contained a table and a few benches. In the corner of the same room stood an old cupboard. With the exception of these few things the house was entirely bare.

I sat down on one of the benches and began to think of the grandeur of my surroundings. It, with all its quaint bareness, was more beautiful to me than all the earthly mansions of the rich. At last, I rose and silently stole out into the quiet forests. Then I turned around for one last look at that ancient cottage, and as I looked he beautiful words of "Home, Sweet Home" came to my mind, and I wished that I could remain there for the rest of my days. At last with one great effort I turned away and with a lump in my throat I started to return. But as I walked the picture of that vineclad cottage ever moved before my eyes and I longed as never before that someday this quaint vine-covered cottage in its peaceful surrounding might be my home.

The Submarine Menace; Its Approaching Nullification.

Philip Greenblatt:

One of the most destructive agencies of Germany to the best progress of the allied cause, was its ruthless submarine warfare. These sea wolves would not only hunt for and sink allied and neutral merchantmen sailing in the so called barred zone, but would just as well launch a torpedo at an innocent and unprotected liner, carrying jovial and unaware passengers. The sinking of the Lusitania was caused by one of these dreaded submarines. Germany has not paid for this cowardly deed yet.

When United States entered this great war, the only immediate aid which it could give to the struggling allies on the other side, was food and other much needed supplies. Many ships of the English merchant marine were sent over to carry these supplies back to their country. But how many of them had the good chance of evading the prowling enemy submarines, and execute their mission safely. As soon as they entered the barred zone with their valuable supplies of food and amunition they were as helpless against a submarine attack as a rat in the vicinity of a loaded trap. During this period, headlines like "Sixteen British Merchantmen Sunk" or "One American Freighter Sent to the Bottom" were in the papers every day. At the end of each week a tabulated report of the total tonnage and aver-

age day tonnage of merchant ships sunk by German submarines for that week, would appear in the papers. Thousands of tons of shipping and millions of dollars of cargoes found consignment at the bottom of the sea. "The submarine menace must be stopped," was the daily cry of the allied cause. Thousands of suggestions and inventions to this end were handed to the government. But to no avail—they were of no advantage in case of torpedo attacks; and if some inventions were of the slightest use, their cost and installment amounted to millions of dollars. At the same time the tonnage of ships being torpedoed was increasing. It was then suggested that guns with a crew of expert gunners should be stationed on each merchant ship carrying supplies between America and the other allies. This was subsequently done, and afforded some protection, but very little indeed. How many enemy submarines were destroyed or driven away by the gun crews of these ships? Very few. Since the allied nations in Europe had to absolutely depend upon us for supplies, so the only way in which we could possibly withstand the submarine menace, and supply these nations was to build two ships for everyone the enemy sunk, in other words, sending out more ships than it was possible for the enemy to look after

This was, of course, no clever way to outwit the lurking submarines; but the only possible way under the circumstances.

So the ship yards were busy, and new ships were being launched every-day. Destroyers did their share in conveying to more valuable cargo carrying ships. Merchantship gun crews had their eyes open. The number of ships torpedoed were beginning to decrease in number slightly, which was somewhat encouraging. But one great fact faced the allies—that Germany would under no circumstances give up her submarine warfare; that unless this menace was completely done away with, it would take many years and cost the allies millions and millions of dollars for lost cargoes, till the war would be successfully won.

The only possible and effective way of completely outwitting the submarine menace is to build a ship which will withstand the result of a torpedo coming in contact with it—a ship which would be unsinkable in a torpedo attack. Could the skill of marine engineering conceive such a ship? Yes, as is always the case, "necessity is the mother of invention." The great marine engineers began to think hard: experiments and tests were performed. We know the result—many different products of invention are being tested and considered. The concrete ship seems to be very practical, and is standing the test very well.

The newest type of the "con-torpe-

do" ships which may completely nullify the submarine menace, has been perfected and is to be built in this country for the French Government.

The non-sinkability is obtained by the use of two immense steel cylinders running the length of the ship, one on each side. These cylinders are divided transversely into airtight compartments. As soon as the cargo is carried into these two great cylinders, the hatches of these air tight compartments will be securely fastened and the ship will be ready to defy the submarine. If a torpedo would strike this ship, only one of the airtight compartments would be flooded. Even if four or five torpedos struck the ship, there would be no danger of the ship sinking.

When the ship is loaded, it will be with its deck barely above the water line. The ship will have no smoke stacks, spars or deck cabins. It will be of extremely low visibility when in the water.

The vessels will be equipped with Diesel oil burning engines. It will not be necessary for anyone to appear on deck while at sea. The engines and boilers will be protected on each side by the ingenious airtight compartments. If this type of ship will successfully stand the test, its pattern will be adopted by all the allied nations. The submarine menace will be conquered. The war will come to a speedy and successful ending.

The Inter-Allied War Council.

Charles C. Young.

The War Council might have been in operation at a much earlier date if the allies had been more alert and watchful. But the allies failed to realize that much of their failure on the battlefields and in the conservation of their resources was due largely to a lack of unity and co-operation with each other.

The arguments in favor of the War Council are numerous. Each one of the allied countries is fighting for the same purpose in this war. That purpose is to break the arrogant and malignant power of the German militaristic ideals. If we, the allies, want to attain unto our purpose we must work in unity. We must strike together or we will be struck down separately. America wants united action because American business and American industry knows the danger and the wastefulness of divided action for a single end. Victory and the salvation of humanity and the world depends very largely upon the united forces and purpose of the allies. As a result of this need we have the Inter-Allied War Council.

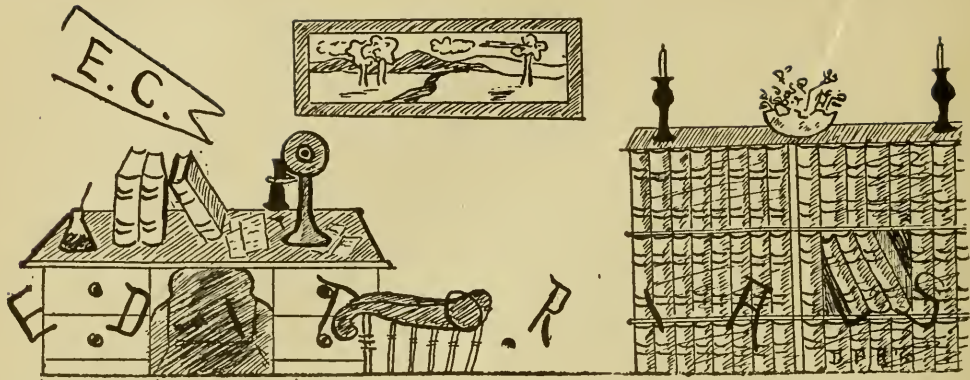
The arguments against the establishment of the War Council are few. Mr. Asquith who was premier of England at the beginning of the great war thought it impossible to set up any

organization to override the authority of the individual governments, and dreaded the possible conflict of opinion between the advisory War Council and the commanders in the field.

The Supreme War Council consists of the Prime Minister and another member of the government of each of the great powers whose armies are represented on the western front; but it may later be extended to other war zones and other belligerent nations.

The purpose of the Supreme War Council is to superintend the military operations on the western front. It is however only advisory.

The War Council will be a permanent body with conferences at least once a month, and it will usually meet at Versailles; not far from Paris. Lord Northcliffe credited the idea of the War Council to Secretary McAdoo of the Treasury Department. Lord Kitchener of England was however one of the first to see the need of a permanent War Council but his death prevented him from creating more sentiment in favor of one. But as the need became plainer, others also began to see it. The result was that the allies decided that an Inter-Allied War Council was absolutely necessary to bring this great war to a successful end.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

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Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

We wish for all our readers everywhere a happy and prosperous New Year.

"These are the gifts we would wish you,

Borne upon swift wings of love;
Courage and patience and purpose,
Steadfast as planets above;
Work for the long hours of waiting,
Peace in the intervals' rest,
Joy in each morning's awaking,
Gladness when gladness is best."

Elizabethtown College Bible Institute.

The eighteenth annual Bible Institute of Elizabethtown College opens on January 11, 1918 and continues to January 18 inclusive.

The program to be offered this year will be similar in many respects to that offered last year, a number of the teachers being the same.

All ministers of the Gospel, Sunday School workers, and any one else interested in a better preparation for Christian service is cordially invited to attend all or most of the sessions.

Preaching Program

Jan. 11—"The Relation of the Citizen of Heaven to the Governments of this world," W. K. Conner

Jan. 12—"The Good Old Way,"
R. P. Bucher

Jan. 13—

10:30 a. m. S. H. Hertzler

2 p. m.—Program by Temperance League.

7:30 p. m.—"Stewardship."
H. K. Ober

Jan. 14—"Walking Worthily."
W. S. Long

Jan. 15—"Recovering Lost Power."
W. S. Long

Jan. 16— F. S. Carper

Jan. 17—"Church Government."
C. L. Baker

The preaching services will begin each evening at 7:15 and will be preceded by a song service led by Mrs. H. A. Via.

Teaching Program

Friday, January 11, 1918

9:00—Chapel Exercises.

9:20—"Beulah Land"

R. W. Schlosser

10:00—"Teaching Thru The Eye."
W. K. Conner

10:40—"Parables," D. C. Reber

1:00—"The Faithful Sayings."

R. W. Schlosser

1:40—"Teaching Thru The Eye."

W. K. Conner

2:20—"Parables," D. C. Reber

Saturday, January 12, 1918.

9:00—Chapel Exercises.

9:20—"Christian Education."

R. W. Schlosser

10:00—"Teaching Thru The Eye."
W. K. Conner

10:40—"Earthly Possessions" Matt.
VI:19-34 J. G. Meyer

2:00—"Educational Program"

H. K. Ober, Chairman

Invocation.

Music.

Address—"Waste in Education."
J. G. Meyer

Music.

Address—"The How and Why of Life," .. Dr. H. Franklin Schlegel, of Lancaster, Pa.

Offering.

Music.

Monday, January 14, 1918

9:00—Chapel Exercises.

9:20—"The Faithful Sayings."

R. W. Schlosser

10:00—"The Sunday School Teacher in Action"..... H. K. Ober

10:40—"The Kingdom of Heaven."
W. S. Long

1:40—"Seven Golden Candlesticks."
W. S. Long

2:20—"Teaching Thru The Eye."
W. K. Conner

3:00—"The Pupil." H. K. Ober

Tuesday, January 15, 1918

- 9:00—Chapel Exercises.
 9:20—"The Faithful Sayings."
 R. W. Schlosser
 10:00—"The Seed of the Kingdom."
 W. S. Long
 10:40—"Every Day Life in India."
 Ida Shumaker
 1:40—"Lost Love and Signal Suffer-
 ering." W. S. Long
 2:20—"Teaching Thru The Eye."
 W. K. Conner
 3:00—"The Missionary At Work."
 Ida Shumaker

Wednesday, January 16, 1918.

- 9:00—Chapel Exercises.
 9:20—"The Faithful Sayings."
 R. W. Schlosser
 10:00—"Destructive Forces and Pre-
 sent Perils." W. S. Long
 10:40—"Our India Field and Its
 Great Opportunities." Ida Shumaker
 1:40—"Teaching Thru The Eye."
 W. K. Conner
 2:20—"Steps Unto Apostasy."
 W. S. Long
 3:00—"Education in India."
 Ida Shumaker

Thursday, January 17, 1918.

- 9:00—Chapel Exercises.
 9:20—"The Faithful Sayings."
 R. W. Schlosser
 10:00—"Prevailing Power for Christ's
 Kingdom." W. S. Long
 10:40—"Our Boarding Schools."
 Ida Shumaker
 1:40—"Teaching Thru The Eve."
 W. K. Conner
 2:20—"Christ's Call to Faithful Fol-
 lowers." W. S. Long
 3:00—"The Open Doors of Service."
 Ida Shumaker

Friday, January 18, 1918.

- 9:00—Chapel Exercises.

9:20—"The Faithful Sayings."

R. W. Schlosser

10:00—"The Climax and Challenge of
 Present Age." W. S. Long

10:40—"Teaching Thru The Eye."

W. K. Conner

1:00—"Parables." D. C. Reber

1:40—"The Church in the Last
 Days" W. S. Long

2:20—"Teaching Thru The Eye."

W. K. Conner

Expenses and Accommodations.

Those desiring to secure lodging at the College should apply at once, as the room is very limited. The management will, however, secure lodging in town if any desire it, but application for this should be made before the institute opens. Those lodging in town may take their dinner and supper at the college.

A charge of \$6.00 is made to cover boarding and lodging at the college buildings for the full time of eight days. The expenses for one day at the college are \$.90. Single meals at the college dining room cost \$.25. Lodging per single night \$.15. As no charge is made for tuition, a liberal contribution to meet the expenses of the teachers from a distance is requested of all who attend.

Persons coming by train should take the hack to convey them from the depot to the college. Elders of churches and others desiring to obtain additional copies of this bulletin to distribute among persons interested will be supplied for the asking. Any further information will be given cheerfully upon application to the President of the college.



The winter term opened December 3 with an unusual increase in enrollment. The dormitories of both halls are pretty well filled at present. The enrollment so far is about one hundred twenty-two.

Miss Shenk enjoyed a visit from her parents, Sunday, November 25.

Those who stayed on College Hill between terms report having a very good time. We wonder why.

Mr. Beetem, a former student, visited on College Hill for several days taking in the lecture.

Wanted—A new whistle for Mr. Isaac Taylor.

The Music Department rendered a program in the Chapel, December 19, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Vera Laughlin and Mr. Wenger were called home on account of the death of their uncle. We wish to extend to them our sympathy.

The first lecture of the season "Brains and the Bible" by Dr. Sea-

sholes was a decided success. Don't miss any of the following numbers. They will be just as good.

Many of the students were badly disappointed when the plumbers succeeded in repairing the boiler. They were happily contemplating an extra week of vacation before Christmas. However, since it is repaired everyone seems to be able to go on as usual.

On account of his late arrival at home at the end of the fall term, Mr. Henry Wenger was obliged to stay at home the first week of the winter term to help on the farm.

Mr. John Graham reports the Cumberland Valley to be as fine as ever.

We are experiencing our first real touch of winter. The common talk is sledding and skating.

Miss Meyer gave a helpful talk in Chapel on December 18 on "Good Manners." Lots of room for improvement boys! Get busy.

Wanted—Someone to help Miss Hulda Holsinger out of the Sled.

A number of students took advantage of the winter weather by sledding to Newville Sunday afternoon, December 16.

Student—"I'll bet you saw stars when you bumped your head, professor."

Professor—"No, I didn't look."

The Temperance League met and elected the following officers for this term: President, Levi Zeigler; Vice President, John Sherman; Secretary, Supera Martz.

What are you doing for nation-wide prohibition? It has a fine start. Much remains to be done. Help it along by doing your bit.

Miss Spidel—"Well, I'll take it for grant-ed."

Mr. Smith—"Who did you say you would take for Grant?"

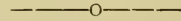
Winter! It has brought with it considerable amount of snow and cold weather. Although very often a source of pleasure, it was quite a calamity to the students on the "Hill" when on Wednesday, December 12, the water in the pipes froze and caused the pipes to burst. Thus we were left without heat the remainder of the day until the next morning. It was a welcome sound to hear the radiators hiss in the morning and to go to the dining-room for breakfast without shivering. However such occurrences put "spice" into College life and give us something to talk about.

The music students of the college gave their annual Xmas recital Wednesday evening, December 19, in the Chapel. The program consisted of piano and vocal solos; an Instrumental

trio and several chorus numbers. The program as a whole was a success.

Question: Which is one most justified in missing, by not attending, a Literary Society program which is rendered every Friday night or a Musical program which is rendered annually or semi-annually?

One evening coming up from supper after helping to wash dishes. Miss L. Moyer was heard to exclaim: "I ate two plates full of snow ice cream and the dish that was left over." Poor girl she must indeed have been hungry.



Keystone Society Notes.

Keystone Society met in public session December 7. The society was called to order by the Vice President, Harry H. Reber.

The program of exercises was then rendered: Music, Landing of the Pilgrims, Male Quartette; Recitation, The Troubles of a Wife, Hulda Holsinger; Debate, Resolved, That the landing of the Pilgrims was a more memorable event than the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Debated affirmatively by Miss Florence Shenk and Mr. Clarence Sollenberger, Negatively by Miss Eberly and Mr. Jesse Miller. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The closing feature of the program was a select reading by Esther Clopper.

Keystone Society met in a public session in Society Hall Dec. 14. Society was called together by the chairman Carl Smith.

The society had the pleasure of initiating nine new members. The program then rendered was an original one: Music, Vocal Solo, by R. Slam

Zug; Monologue, "A Husband's first Experience in Cooking," by Miss Mary Francis. Original Dialogue by Isaac Taylor and Bard Kreider; Impromptu Quartette; Recitation by Ruth Sauder; Select Reading, by Ephraim Hertzler; Information Class, Carl Smith; Music, Piano Solo, by Miss Enterline; Question Box by Mary Spidle as a closing feature.

Homerian Notes.

The society was glad to have Mr. Markey come back after spending some time at his home. But recently he has received word that he must come to camp on Dec. 21. His absence will be felt very keenly. The society regrets to have him leave and wishes that he may soon return.

On November 16 the society met in private session. Miss Helen Oellig gave an impromptu speech on "The Value of Impromptu Speeches." The current events of the week were given by Miss Sara Shisler.

On November 23 the society met in another private session. Mr. A. C. Baugher gave a review of the magazine article entitled, "The Big Brother Movement in the High School." "What Pacifism Has Done For China" was read by Miss Ruth Bucher.

The Homerians rendered a public program on December 14. Mr. A. C. Baugher sang a solo entitled, "My prayer." Miss Lore Brenisholtz recited "The Green Mountain Justice." Her recitation was enjoyed by all. The main feature of the program was a debate. The question for debate was "Resolved, That the Conduct of the War Should Be Directed By a

Supreme War Council of the Allies." It was discussed affirmatively by Mr. John Graham and negatively by Prof. Via. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The next feature of the program was a solo by Mr. E. G. Myer "Forgotten." The speaker, Mr. Ezra Wenger, gave his retiring address, "Fretting" was the subject of his address. His remarks were clear cut and witty. His address was a rare treat.

Athletic Notes.

At last everybody is bound to make something out of basketball.

Almost all of the new students have joined the association and there is a scrub game in progress during almost all periods for exercise.

Hurrah! for the Juniors! was heard from many on the evening of December 20th, when the Juniors met the Seniors and defeated the latter by the score of 39-30.

The following is the line-up:

Seniors		Juniors
Edris	F	Taylor
Kreider	F	Brandt
Copeland	C	Sollenberger
Longenecker	G	H. Wenger
E. Wenger	G	Miller

Fair goals—Taylor 7, Brandt 1; Sollenberger 1, Miller 7, Edris 2, Kreider 4, Copeland 3, Longenecker 2. Foul goals—Taylor 7, Copeland 3, Kreider 5. Referee, Graham. Scorer, Sherman. Timekeeper, Hertzler. Time of halves, 20 minutes.

The Ladies played a game on December 16 and by the looks of the score it must have been pretty exciting but the boys can't tell because they couldn't be there. With Miss

Millere refereeing the Dohnerites met the Sauderites and defeated the latter by the score of 26-25.

Laughlin	G	Eberley
Burkhart	G	Francis

Fair goals—Dohner 13, Sauder 12;

Foul goals—Dohner, Sauder 1.

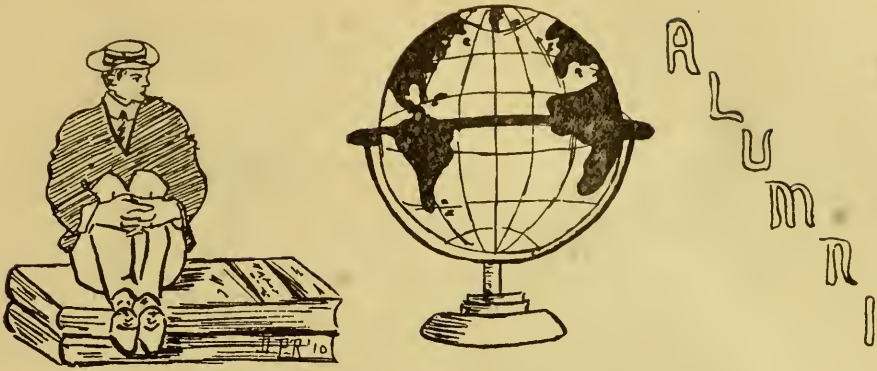
Line-up:

Dohner	F	Sauder
Nies	F	Myers
Shenk	C	Rittenhouse

We are expecting a good game with the day students in the near future.

The cock crows for Christmas in England; in Italy the bees sing; in the Netherlands the cattle kneel; in Switzerland the sheep go in procession; to the Indian the deer kneels; in the German Alps the cattle have the gift of language given them on Christmas Eve; in Austria candles are put in the windows so that the Christ Child may not stumble as He goes through the village streets on Christmas Eve; in Scandinavia all the shoes in the household are put together on the table, signifying that all the members are to live in peace and harmony during the coming year; a bath is also taken by every member of the family on the day before Christmas; in Norway a sheaf of wheat is placed on a pole in front of each house for the birds; in Peru every door of every house is open and hospitality abounds to the stranger as well as to the friend. And so in every land is there a different legend or custom celebrating Christ's birthday.

—The Ladies' Home Journal.



Mr. Benjamin F. Waltz '10, has moved from Elk Lick to Garrett, Pa. He is pastor of a church in Western Pennsylvania. He not only spends his time in this work but he may be found conducting Bible Institutes at different points. We wish for him the best of success.

Mr. J. Oram Leiter '16, is spending much of his time on a farm south of Waynesboro, Pa.

Prof. H. K. Eby '09, is Assistant Principal of the Hollidaysburg schools

Mr. Walter L. Landis '17, who was assistant bookkeeper to Joshua D. Reber '14, for a firm in Lititz, Pa., has joined the Aviation Corps and was sent to Texas for training on December 17.

Mr. David H. Markey '17, the first student of our number to be called had to leave school and was called into service on Friday, December 21. The student body was sorry to see him leave us. His cheerfulness will be missed on College Hill. We feel confident that he will be helpful to the boys in camp.

Mr. Andrew C. Hollinger '10, announced that his father died on December 17. His father was over 74 years old when he died. We as the Alumni express to the family our sincere sympathy in this hour of their sadness.

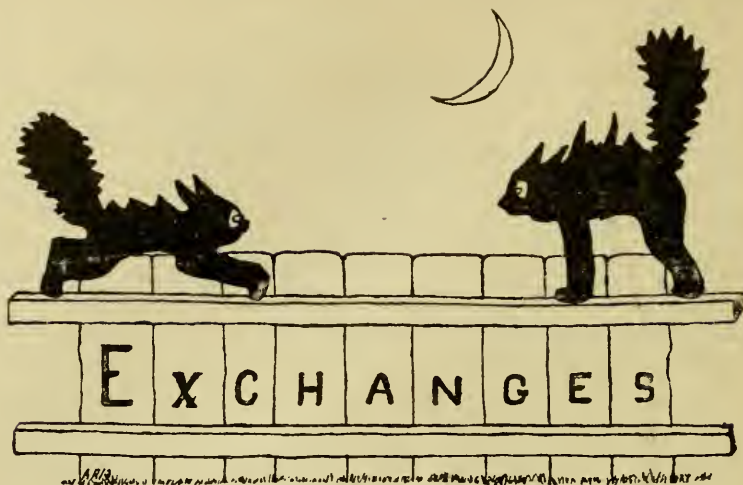
Mr. Daniel Hoffman '13, is spending his time on the farm being interested in agricultural pursuits.

One of the recent visitors on College Hill was Charles Abele '17, who is now a student at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster.

Mr. Louis J. Ulrich '16, who has assisted his father in the automobile business in the town, enlisted in the Aviation Corps and is somewhere in Texas.

Miss Ada Brandt '16, is teaching a school near her home several miles north of Elizabethtown.

Miss Sara Moyer '13, recently underwent an operation in the Columbus Hospital, Chicago. We are glad to learn that the operation has proved successful and we wish for Miss Moyer a speedy return to perfect health.



The "M. H. Aerolith" has a fine cover design for the month of December. It shows good taste. The paper is well balanced representing the different departments well we believe. A few good cuts would improve the general appearance of the paper. The one that the class of 1921 gave for the heading of their locals is good, some more of this type would make your paper more attractive.

The editorial "See America First" is interesting. Some striking facts are brought to our notice in it. Perhaps we made a mistake in saying that it is an editorial, but then again we thought that it might be what could be termed a "Literary Production." Well it makes very little difference if we only knew what department it was representing. Here again we see the importance of cuts to portray the work of the several departments.

The Hesston Academy is one of the papers which is spending its first year

with us. We like this little magazine. One of its Faculty visited our institution last summer. Dr. White in his article on "Is the Christian College Needed" points out some impressive truths. We shall repeat the following: "The task of education is tremendous. In the native population, great areas of illiteracy remain untouched. Above the level of the common school the vast majority of men and women never darken college doors. By immigration the problem is vastly burdened and perplexed. In this situation the Christian college is needed to provide the inadequate opportunity for higher education upon the country is dependent."

The introduction of the Seniors is an interesting and spicy feature of the Juniata Echo for the November issue.

"Our Hope", a decidedly religious paper has found its way to our Exchange table. It is a fine paper. Read it and grow.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1918

No. 5

Your Flag And My Flag.

Your flag and my flag,
And how it flies to-day
In your land and my land,
And half a world away!
Rose-red and blood-red
The stars forever gleam;;
Snow-white and soul-white
The good forefather's dream;
Shy-blue and true-blue, with stars to gleam aright—
The gloried guidon of the day, a shelter thru the night.

Your flag and my flag!
To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat
And fifers shrilly pipe!
Your flag and my flag—
A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope—
It never hid a lie!
Home-land and far-land and half the world around,
Old glory hears our glad salute and ripples to the sound!!

Your flag and my flag!
And, oh, how much it holds—
Your land and my land—
Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
Beat quickest at the sight;
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed—
Red and blue and white.
The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you,
Glorified all else beside—the red and white and blue—
—Wilbur D. Nesbit.

What The World Owes To Arabia.

John R. Sherman.

At the beginning of the seventh century Arabia had been revolutionized by the teaching of Mohammed. They took up Greek science with very great zeal and added to it whatever results they could find. Their work was not based on scientific discoveries. They collected and recorded many facts. They discovered new methods and improved tools. While Greece was in its darkest age Arabia cherished its forgotten science.

Agriculture was not despised as among the feudal nobles of Europe. Irrigation was extensively practiced and treegrafting became a science. The Arabs introduced into Europe new plants such as rice, sugarcane, hemp, artichokes, asparagus, the mulberry, orange, lemon and apricot.

They manufactured sugar sirup, perfume, and paper which without the press would have become valueless. They repeated the feat of the Alexandrian geographers in the measurement of a degree on a meridian and thus determined the size of the earth. They applied the pendulum to the measurement of time and catalogued the stars.

Arabia ruled the Mediterranean, the Indian Ocean and the Caspian Sea. They had caravan routes from oasis to oasis to the heart of Africa. The magnetic needle was known by the Arabs long before it was introduced in

the form of a compass in Europe. Commerce was widely followed and no one looked down upon it as an occupation.

In literature and science the Arabs attained a high degree of development. They had established a University of Cairo which at one time had 12,000 students. In Spain was a library with 400,000 volumes. The Arabian philosophers were well versed in the writing of Aristotle whose works are read in Arabic translations. In mathematics the Arabic scholars led the world. Algebra was practically their creation though the elements were derived from the Greeks and Hindus. The Arabic system of notation was introduced which displayed the Roman numeral. The chief novelties of the new system were the use of the cipher and the idea of value of position. In optics and astronomy the Arabs made considerable advance. In Chemistry many of our common terms are of Arabic derivation.

In medicine the Arabs were skilled. Pharmacy was practically created by them and many of their preparations are still in use. About the eleventh century the religious and political unity was broken. The real Arabic power was taken from their hands by the Turks who did not care for Arabic art and learning.

How The Roman Empire Prepared The Way For The Coming of Christianity

Katharyne Leiter '18

It was during the early empire that Christianity first made its appearance in the world. It was under the first emperor Augustus, that Jesus was born in Bethlehem, a small town in Judea, and spent his early life in Nazareth, a town in Galilee. It was under the second emperor Tiberius, that Christ was crucified at Jerusalem, at the hands of Pontius Pilate, the governor of Judea.

There were many things in the Roman Empire at this time which seemed to pave the way for the coming of Christianity. In the first place there was the world wide dominion of the empire itself. The empire now took in practically the whole civilized world. It extended from the Rhine and Danube rivers on the north to the cataracts of the Nile and the African desert on the south, from the Atlantic Ocean on the west to the Euphrates river on the east. The bringing together of such a large part of the human race into one single nation, bound together by a feeling of loyalty, and breaking down local prejudices, would pave the way for a religion which professed to be universal and intended for all mankind. In the next place, the world was now at peace. The wars that had been waged for one hundred years were now enjoying a reign of peace. The wars that had disturbed

the republic for one hundred years were now practically over. Men were reconciled to one another and seemed ready to accept the doctrine of universal brotherhood. Again, the Roman law tended to unify the empire. All men were beginning to be governed by common principles of justice, and to recognize a common law of righteousness laid down by the Founder of Christianity. Again, the empire had easy means of communications for travel. The Roman roads connected all the various provinces with one another. Over these roads the early missionaries traveled carrying the new doctrine into every part of the Roman world. Moreover, the old pagan religion was dying out. Men were losing faith in the old gods of Greece and Rome; and the corrupt religions that were coming in from the Orient were despised by many as having a pernicious influence upon the life of the people. Nearly all intelligent persons of the upper classes were seeking for a refuge in some kind of philosophy which was more inspiring and uplifting than the pagan religion, and the lower classes were longing for a religion that could give them some consolation in the present life and some hope for the life to come.

The other oriental faiths, in spite of their attractiveness could not offer to

their followers the consolation and fellowship of a life so exalted and beautiful, so full of brotherly appeal and human sympathy as that of the New Hebrew Teacher. In the hearts of the toiling millions of the Roman Empire his simple summons, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden," proved a mightier power than all the edicts of the Roman Emperors. The slave and freedman, the artisan and craftsman, the humble and the despised in the huge barracks which sheltered the poor in Rome, listened to this new "mystery" from the East, as they thought it to be, and as time passed, multitudes responded and found joy in the hopes which it awakened. In the second century of peace it was rapidly outstripping the other religions of Rome.

Another fact which advanced Christianity and made the Romans honor the people who were followers of the lowly Nazarene was the precautions which were inflicted upon them and their manner of taking them. Nero in order to get rid of a report against him fastened the guilt and inflicted the most exquisite tortures upon the Christians as they were called. Christ, from whom the name had its origin suffered the extreme penalty during the reign of Tiberius, as was stated before, and a most mischievous superstition thus checked for the moment again broke out not only in Judea but even in Rome. According-

ly, an arrest was first made of all who pleaded guilty, then, upon their information, an immense multitude was convicted, not so much for the crime, as for the hatred against mankind. Mockery of every sort was added to their deaths. Covered with the skins of beasts, they were torn by dogs and perished or were nailed to crosses or were doomed to the flames and burnt, to serve as a mighty illumination when daylight had fled.

Nero offered his gardens for the spectacle, and was exhibiting a show in the circus, while he mingled with the people in the dress of a chariotteer or stood aloft on a car. Hence ever for these Christians who were not very well thought of at the time there arose a feeling of compassion, for it was not as it seemed for the public good as Nero tried to put it but to glut one man's cruelty, that they were being destroyed, so we may see that even these horrible persecutions were a means toward the end of bringing the people to the true religion.

And so well did they bear the persecutions and love their religion and spread it that in a very few years all Rome was converted and even the rulers were believers in it, so that because Rome was the great world conquering power of the day, Christianity spread over every province, they conquered until it eventually became the religion of the world.

How Rome Became a Great Church Center.

Ruth Reber.

After Constantine called the first church council, he became known in the East as an Apostle.

The Western emperors left the affairs of church to be decided by the church at their frequent councils, while the Eastern emperors sometimes interfered in strifes between religious parties and generally failed to control them. Thus the Bishop of Rome increased in power.

As political power in Rome fell, religious power became more prominent. The Pope and the church gradually became stronger. The empire was declining, the political, moral and physical side of the Roman was becoming weaker and they were in a condition to receive christianity. Matters were becoming too complicated for the Roman in the condition that he was, and the fusion of the Romans and Germans gave both the needed qualities. So as Rome fell as a political center she rose as a religious center. The Pope gaining power continually.

The difference between the civilization of the East and West was very marked and it had a great influence upon christianity. In the East there was the free speech and that characteristic of the Greek, while Western theology was more profound and felt the influence of Roman law.

The doctrine of the West was not as subtle as that of the East, but more systematic and simple. They taught

that God had guided and aided the growth of the Roman empire to prepare it for christianity, and on this political basis should be founded a spiritual empire that would embrace the whole world.

In Matt. 16:18,19, Christ addressed Peter thus: "And I say also unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." This seemed quite fitting to them that Rome should be the center of this christian empire (1) because it had for so long been the political center of the world, (2) because of the origin of the christian church in that city, (3) the general dissilution of the West, which left the people without governments competent to protect them, (4) because of its activity in sending out missionaries to convert pagans and heretics, and its willingness to accept the latter on recanting their errors (5) because of the ability and wisdom of several of the previous Popes.

Valentinian III in 445 issued a decree that all the churches and governors should recognise as supreme the authority of Rome, and if they they did not do so could be forced by the emperor.

he name pope comes from the Latin papa, father. It was quite natural for the people to address their bishops and priests by this term and it was a name given to all bishops and priests but not until Gregory VII demanded it, was the term used only for the Bishop at Rome.

When Odoacer put an end to the Western emperors, and the Lombards and East Goths came into Italy, the people of Italy naturally turned to the Pope at Rome as their leader and guide.

From the time of the council at Chalcedon there was a gradual separating of the Eastern and Western churches. In the eighth century there broke out a war known as the "War of the Iconoclasts." It was a dispute concerning the abolishing of images from the churches. The emperor after having cleared the Eastern churches of the symbols resolved to do the

same with the West. The Pope however opposed this movement and by the ban of excommunication cut off from the communication of the true catholic church, the East. Though paintings and mosaics only were permanently brot into the church there were other happenings that put a breac.h between the church of the East and that of the West, and the separation was final.

The missions of Rome had a great influence in increasing her power. When Roman missionaries were sent to the Angles and Saxons, the kindness and piousness of the missionaries won the hearts of the people and they became very loyal to the church at Rome. And when the Saxons in turn became missionaries to their pagan kinsmen on the continent they converted them, and their simple hearts were taken with this new religion and Rome as a church centre was strengthened.



Education And The Home.

Sara C. Shisler.

The home is a social institution which had its beginning centuries ago. It has only been through hundreds of years of effort and co-operation that the home has advanced from a mere germ to a great institution so close to men and women's hearts. But our modern home is being attacked by enemies from within and from without, and unless the sociologist and educator study both the forces that shaped this great institution and those that are influencing it to-day, and then apply remedies effectively, society will decay and our civilization will be a failure. The foundation of society must be secure in order to make progress.

The family has passed through many stages since its origin in primitive society where woman was a slave being bought and sold as any material thing. Marriage and the home were unknown then. Yet there was some form of co-operation necessary in caring for the children and providing food, and from that necessity of co-operation we can trace the primitive home which was merely an abiding place for parents and children.

Through all the different stages of civilization we find that progress was made only as fast as woman advanced. Each step in progress has given her more freedom and each one gives the home more influence and sanctity. For a long time homes were instituted

because of political reasons, and for a much longer time because of economic reasons. But with Christianity came a new standard of living and by this standard woman was exalted to man's equality, and then love became the incentive for marriage and the ruling influence of the home.

The emancipation of woman has been gradually progressing until she now has the same means of development as man. Surely the home should be higher, purer, and more sacred than ever before, because it is a place established through love for co-operation and service. However, in tracing the development of a home to higher stages we also see many evil influences tending to corrupt the home. And to-day those corrupt influences are probably more powerful than ever before, for a large percentage of our homes to-day are unstable.

One of the great things to undermine the solidarity of the home is modern industry. Several centuries ago woman's place was in the home. She attended to all the household duties, trained the children, and devoted most of her time to her home. With the revolution of industry and woman's greater freedom, she has entered the industrial world and now many women because of poverty leave their homes to work in the factory. The children are left to care for themselves and put to work too as soon as they

are able. Other causes take other women out of the home and as a result home becomes the place where they eat and sleep, and the purpose for which the home has been instituted is unrealized.

Another demoralizing or actual destroyer of the home is the influence of the slums and other congested districts where people congregate, being forced by poverty. Thousands of families are crowded into such districts with only an existence. Ambition, sanitation, ideals, and usually love, are lacking and they are the sources of the worst crimes and greatest vices. They are a great sore in all of our large cities and indeed a great menace to society.

Since practically all positions are open to women, and since thousands are filling positions, they are said to be economically independent. Many of those women get married and are unable to live on the husband's income, or perhaps are not granted an allowance that is large enough, and as a result they long for their former career and again step into public life. The home is then either broken up or left in the care of strangers.

Another evil force in our modern homes is desertion. The great restlessness of American life, together with the apparent weakening of the husband's sense of responsibility in the home is the greatest reason. There are so many outside influences to draw him from the home. The natural result of spending leisure at clubs, theatres, etc., is a loosening of the home ties, and then desertion often follows for just a slight cause.

According to careful investigation

it has been discovered that the birth rate in the United States is on the decline. This condition is attributed to volitional limitation of the family. Two of the main reasons for this, are industry which takes woman from the home, and the many social functions which make people selfish and unwilling to sacrifice to have children. Statistics also show that the poor people who do not have the means to rear children and to give them the rights every child should have, have much larger families than people with wealth have. Thus we see that the former class of citizens is on the increase, and the latter on the decrease.

However, of all the enemies of the home, the most appalling one is the divorce problem. Of all the countries in the world the United States ranks second. She grants three times as many divorces as France, five times as many as Germany, and ten times as many as Norway and Sweden, and thirty times as many as Great Britain and Ireland. One marriage out of every twelve in the United States ends in divorce. It is also fast increasing. It is said to increase three times as fast as the population. This is due both to economic and social causes. As woman became more free she revolted against conditions to which she was formerly bound. Then, too, formerly couples were restrained from divorce because of the industrial dependence one upon the other, but now division of labor has lessened this and restraint is less effective. Figures also show that one-half of all divorces granted are granted before the end of the fifth year. The causes most frequently given are adultery, desertion,

cruelty and drunkenness. By this we notice a great loosening of the marriage bond which if allowed to continue will bring much greater ruin to home and society.

By seeing all these forces undermining the stability of the home, we know that there must be one main underlying cause. It is this: Most of the young men and women enter married life ignorant of the meaning of marriage. In many instances no instruction has been given on the facts of sex life and sex relations. They probably have received their information about the most sacred functions, from evil sources and then the home from the beginning has no sanctity for them. They understand nothing of the meaning of parenthood, they have no insight into the spiritual nature of true marriage, and they are not aware of the many delicate adjustments necessary to blend two personalities effectively. Consequently disharmony results.

Besides, the girl of to-day is not taught how to be a real home maker and she goes into her newly established home unprepared to fill the place. At the same time the boy of to-day is not receiving the necessary training he needs in order to do his part in efficient home building. We need education in home making just as necessarily as we need it in every other phase of life. Therefore we must prepare our youths for marriage just as well as for any other sphere.

There are many more evils of the home which are proving very disastrous. Some of them are: the social vice, demoralizing amusements, and trash literature. But we have discus-

sed enough of them to show the situation and also the need of reform. This cannot be brought about at once for some of these influences have had generations of growth. However, there are means of reform that will prove effective, some very soon and others more gradually but which will at last succeed.

One way by which reform can be brought about is by legislation. Liquor must be prohibited. Strong laws must be passed against the social vice. Again laws requiring sanitary and favorable surroundings for every family, would most certainly have an uplifting influence in the millions living in unsanitary, crowded places unfit to be called homes. Also laws prohibiting child labor and those prohibiting the overwork of women in factories will help to make conditions better.

Again more stringent and uniform marriage laws as well as more stringent and uniform divorce laws, are necessary too, before legislation has done its part. But legislation can only force reform at the most. Education is the only solution to the uplift of the American home. This education must come through the church, home, and school. Until every boy and girl are taught the sanctity and purity of family life, and until right ideals of home life are taught, the home will degenerate. However, this needed education must begin by preparation for home duties.

Several generations ago the girl lived in the home with her mother and was taught all the household arts. When she entered her own home she was able to fill her place and make it a real home.

At the same time the boy worked with his father and was prepared for his own home by his father. He not only learned how to provide, but also to some extent proper relations in the home.

However, modern economics and social conditions seriously interfere, and parents no longer prepare their children for home making.

Therefore the school must take up the work and prepare future home makers for their work. Domestic Science is the solution to the training of efficient cooks, and we need an efficient course in every High School.

Again every girl who expects to be a home maker should have a course in Home Economics, for she must have the ability to spend money wisely and manage all financial matters well. She should also be taught how to arrange the home tastefully and how to keep it clean, neat and attractive. Every home should be the center of enjoyment for each member of the home and only an effective system of education can train home makers so effectively that it will become the center of enjoyment.

Likewise, the girl needs training in nursing as every woman in the home should know how to care for the sick as well as to have a knowledge of caring for and rearing children.

Another vital part of every youth's education is sex instruction. The home has seriously failed in this respect, and has allowed the children to receive their sex knowledge at random. We need a system of education that will teach sex problems in their purity, that will cause youth to place a proper value on sex functions, and that

will teach young men and women how to live, clean healthy lives. Education has failed to create in men and women high ideals of life. This is the condition because they have attempted a complete education and have omitted this vital phase. It is only an education that includes sex teaching and household arts that will effect a permanent reform in family life.

Even if education fulfills the above mission, some disharmony will still exist. Many homes are established by people entirely unsuited. We need more teaching on the meaning of true love and careful selection. Even by proper education and marriage prompted by true love, there are many differences to adjust and only Christ and his spirit of love and forbearance in a home, makes an ideal home possible. Society never expects to reach the stage when all will be harmony in every home, yet by proper instruction thousands of happy homes will take the place of thousands now unhappy. Many will be brought closer to the ideal, and home will again fulfil her mission in the world. Together the school and church are able to render this great service to the world, and it is only by the two cooperating that it can be done.

This great work requires men and women of vision. Not all this can be effected in the church and school. Playgrounds must take the place of streets; wholesome recreation centers must be provided instead of the dance, pool-room and other hotbeds of vice; good lectures must take the place of the popular amusements; true companionship and a blending of souls in the spirit must be found in the home. Then true love and perfect marriage will result and the American home will know no zenith in power and influence.

The Joys of Early Rising.

Anna Ruth Eshelman.

One of the greatest pleasures of tourists, campers and sporting folks in general is to forsake their downy couches at early dawn, not because of an uncomfortable feeling (for indeed it seems at no other time does repose feel so good) but because of a desire to be close to Nature, alone with her before all the world is atune with the whirl and bustle of business folks. It is a great joy to rise early, climb the mountain and see the old, glorious, radiant sphere of gold peeping over the hilltop smiling graciously upon all who are witnessing his arrival.

In the early morning everything is calm and peaceful save the sweet songs of the birds and now and then the crows of the cocks. The air is pure, fresh, and full of seeds of vitality as it were. The invigorating air of the morning is the best remedy for all ailments. Nothing puts so much energy into a person's body, or sharpens the wits more keenly as a good long walk in the early morning.

In summer this is the only time of day when it is possible to procure fresh air in large amounts. During the day there may be whiffs of fresh air but in the early morning there is

an abundant supply. Working is a pleasure and the entire day passes much more smoothly than if one lies abed and gets up with a grouch, for during the later hours there is no chance to get rid of the grouch because too many others feel the same way. And then in autumn it is a great delight to witness the sun's approach and see him gently bringing to naught the careful labor of Jack Frost. Everything is sparkling with heaven's dew and its brightness will be reflected on the face of the one who gazes upon it.

Furthermore, this environment brings the soul in close communication with its Creator. As one feels the breath of Nature one becomes aware of some presence which puts away fears and carries one off to a "beautiful golden somewhere." Why is it that so many folks are dumb to the method of starting a new day aright? It is very evident that one is better equipped to face trials, that work will seem a pleasure and that in the soul one has acquired something that will bring him in a closer relation to a higher Power.

A Sudden Squall.

Henry Wenger.

I remember very distinctly of a sudden rain storm which occurred on a Sunday afternoon several years ago near my home.

My brother and I had been out in the woods hunting wild flowers and enjoying the sweet music of the birds, when we were aroused by sudden outbursts of thunder accompanied by flashes of lightning. It did not take us long to decide what to do for in the disatnce we saw the rain drops falling thick and fast.

At once we proceeded to a nearby farm house and just as we stepped in the porch the rain drops came down in torrents. Here we were glad to shelter until the storm was over.

We sat on the porch and watched several belated geese fight their way

back to the barn. It was interesting to watch the water rush along in the gutter and see how its volume of water was increased until it was almost as large as the brook during an ordinary rain. The brook in the meadow over flowed its banks, rushing along with great rapidity and force, even strong enough to carry small bridges away.

The effects of the storm were easily felt and seen. The sultry atmosphere was suddenly changed into a balmy and refreshing one. The fruit trees had been shaken until a small amount of fruit remained on their branches. The roads were no longer dusty, but were soft and muddy and we were compelled to walk home through the mud.

The Natural Bridge of Virginia

A woodland vale in old Virginia
Has a bridge of age unknown.
No human hands were used in building
And no steel to carve its stone.

It was reared by power of Heaven,
And it spans the creek below,
Where the merry rippling waters
Make sweet music as they flow.

On this rock of mighty grandeur,
Arching o'er the deep ravine
Many thousand feet had trodden,
E'er man saw the wondrous scene.

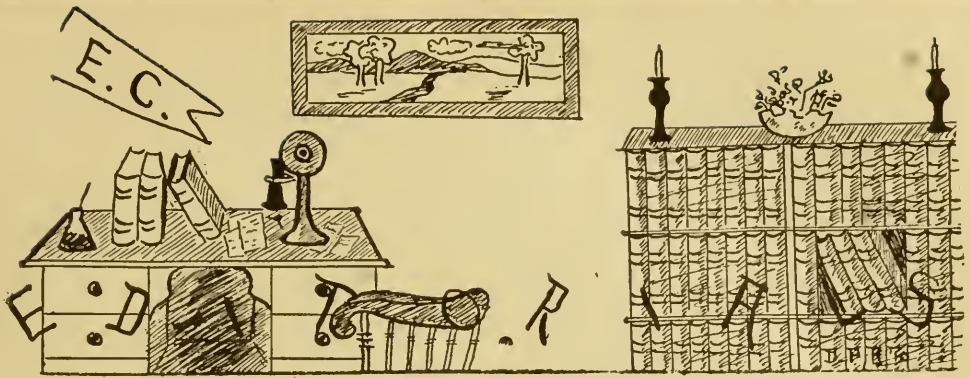
In ages past the savage redman
As he chased the buffalo,
On this bridge crossed o'er the chasm
Day by day with spear and bow.

E'er Columbus crossed the ocean
E'er the Northmen left their shore,
This great scene of sublime beauty
Heard the dashing torrent roar.

On either side in nature's beauty,
Grow the many ferns and trees.
And there seems a call to worship
Floating on the gentle breeze.

O, thou architectural wonder
Thou hast long withstood the storm.
Only One could build thy structure
And trace out thy mighty form.

Thou dost stand a faithful witness
Of His handiwork divine.
Who placed the planets in their
courses
For whom the stars in splendor shine.
Ezra D. Kinzie, '18.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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Sixty percent of what we see is remembered, while only forty per cent of what we hear is remembered.

The Teacher Is Jesus

Teaching is dealing with mind, is causing the pupil to know that which he would not have known apart from the teacher in order that he might become.

We test the teacher's work by what pupils have become.

Personality is developed by meeting other persons and especially the

Person, Jesus Christ.

The teacher must occasion right thought.

The teacher's barometer is the sparkling of the pupils' eyes.

The biggest business in the world is the causing of pupils to become.

When we long to become, we shall become.

We must so impress the pupil that it will bring him to expression.

When the world is at its best, God said it is at its worst.

Some Thoughts Gleaned During Bible Term.

The chief business of the Christian is the winning of souls. Are we working on our job? Many Christians hesitate to speak about religion and will allow ceremonies to take the place of pure religion. A revival usually follows persecution perhaps more of us need to be persecuted. Many will be pressed down out of sight but some cannot stand it when people see and praise them.

Every spiritual truth has a likeness to something material. Ninety per cent. of all we know is in the form of pictures. We picture from what we already know. Everybody reads pictures but not everybody reads books. Pictures suggest many things to children.

The teacher should be a help to the home not the home a help to the teacher.

When mankind is at its best then the world is at its worst because men's wisdom is foolishness in the sight of God. Three things should ever be kept in mind:

1. The church can become and do whatever she pleases but with it goes the responsibility.
2. The Lord walks among the churches and sees all.
3. Jesus passes judgment upon those who cease to be light bearers.

Whenever you cease to be a light you have lost your power and you will cease to represent Him. You may work but not His work. Some people work because they are ashamed not to work. Many Christians apologize for the wrongdoing by ex-

cusing themselves on account of their littleness. They say not much can be expected from them but God does expect much from all.

Men must quit filling appointments and preach the gospel. Our daily routine may keep us from talking for Christ. The five foolish virgins were very busy but were lost.

In the parable of the tares Jesus forbade the pulling of the tares lest the good grain be also destroyed. The devil to-day works hard to get Christians to work at existing evils so they can not work for Christ. Don't waste your time in trying to oust evil but improve your time by saving souls. Love is that which prompts us to want to be with others. Jesus loves and wants to be with His church, but men are so busy in their church work that they have hardly time to talk with Jesus.

We wonder whether we can trust God but God wonders whether He can trust us.

The Christian, if he is true and witnesses for Christ is at variance with the whole world for they condemned Christ himself.

You cannot get something worthwhile unless you have anguish of soul.

Sometimes we have gone from the presence of God and it took much to bring us back. Death, sickness or some other calamity often awakens us again. How much sweeter though when a whole family or neighborhood is brought back to God when one person decides to be a missionary.

Abraham went into Egypt for help and fell into sin. We dare not com-

promise one bit and work with the world even if they are doing good work. True Christians are so busy working for Jesus that they scarcely know what the world is doing.

The world's idea of glory is a display before men, but the true way to bring glory to God and ourselves is to come down and sacrifice for his sake.

A man may be honest and upright and make a success in business but if he does nothing for his Lord, his work amounts to nothing in God's sight. If some Christians would go to their fields or business as they go to church or attend to their soul's welfare, they would soon starve. We cannot all become successful in secular lines of work but we can all succeed as followers of Christ.

The most traveled road does not always lead to the goal. The road to Heaven is very narrow. Travelling on the Kings highway means self-denial.

A Missionary is God's man doing God's work in God's way in God's place and for God's glory.

If we have what the world needs we are debtor to the world, E. W. '18.

—o—

Echoes From Sister Shumaker

Those who have had the privilege to hear Sister Ida Shumaker, returned Missionary to India, speak at the

Bible Term at the College on Jan. 17 and 18, had a treat that was rare indeed. Great crowds came to be stirred by the pathos of her appealing messages. Those messages were vitalized by the Holy Spirit and besides this, back of those messages and beneath that personality that gave expression to them, is a beautiful life of prayer, of consecration, and of full surrender to the Will of God.

It was her purpose to roll on the Christians at home some of the burdens that the Missionary on the firing line is made to feel on account of the vastness of the harvest field and the lack of workers sufficient to gather the ripening harvest.

Here are some of the things she said that caused serious thought: "The true Missionary is the one through whose mind Jesus thinks; through whose voice He speaks; through whose heart he loves; and through whose hands He helps." "He who has that which the world needs is debtor to the world." "You must go or send, pray or spend." "Simply going over the ocean does not make a Missionary." "The greatness of the need is our call to the work." The process of becoming a Missionary is: "1. Tarry with Jesus (Mark 3:14); 2. Pray through; 3. Never say no to Jesus."

—Levi K. Ziegler.



Winter sports are now in full swing.

A number of students went to one of the lakes at the Masonic Homes on the evening of January 8 to skate. The ice was very rough but all reported a fine time. The road was very slippery which made it necessary to exercise much care in walking.

We have had two coasting parties up to this date. The hills are in fine shape. Sleds were borrowed, bought or rented from the little "kids" so the big ones could have a little sport. Aside from a few sudden stops everything went fine.

Miss Moyer—"I was reading Robinson Crusoe this afternoon."

Miss M. Myers—"Was he around today?"

Rev. Miller of Mechanicsburg conducted our chapel exercises on January 10.

Miss Elizabeth Myer has been unable to return to her work since vacation on account of illness. We extend to her our wishes for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Good—"Prof., how do you prove and check the 'intentions' of a bill?"

We are glad to see Prof. Leiter among us again. He was forced to drop his work for a time on account of illness.

Miss Burkhart—"Miss McCormick, that is Mr. Copeland down at the end of the table."

Mr. Copeland—"What?"

Ask Messrs. Graham and Sollenberger why they didn't go coasting Saturday.

Miss Moyer, rising—"Oh! I thought our table was going."

Friends of the College have donated \$17.50 to be given as prizes in a Current Events contest to be held sometime in the spring.

A few unknown persons would appreciate the donation of a stronger strap with which to tie the Reception room door shut. The tub of water was patiently waiting to do its duty but the strap proved to be a slacker.

One of the most interesting as well as the best attended Bible Institutes in the history of Elizabethtown College has been this last one; that of 1918.

It opened Jan. 11, 1918 at 9:20 a. m. by Prof. Schlosser who was followed by Dr. Reber and Rev. W. K. Conner. There were about twenty strangers here at the opening but this number was increased greatly over Saturday and Sunday and the following week till at the end of the week the Chapel and Commercial Hall together were not able to seat all the people.

The two chief speakers were Rev. Walter Long of Altoona and Miss Ida C. Shumaker returned missionary from India. Both were full of their subjects and held the attention of their audience very successfully.

Rev. W. K. Conner showed some interesting cartoons on the leading evils of the day and other subjects of interest to the S. S. teachers.

The term closed Friday evening, January 18, 1918 with a talk by Miss Ida Shumaker, who left that same evening for Bridgewater College, Va., where she was due the next day.

We feel sure that all who have attended this Bible Term have gotten many rich thoughts and new ideas on the various questions up for discussion and have fixed many never to be forgotten phrases in their minds.

The students on College Hill were visited by Walter Dulebohn and Levi Hershey who came out for the purpose of organizing a Red Cross Auxiliary. They met the students in Music Hall on Wednesday, January 9, 1918 and after an address by Mr. Dule-

bohn and explanations by Mr. Hershey the following officers were elected: Chairman, Floy Crouthamel; V. Chairman, Prof. H. A. Via; Secretary, Ruth S. Bucher; Treasurer, Ephraim Hertzler. We hope to have our auxiliary do some little good for "our boys in camp;" busy though we are we will all try to do our bit.

Miss Kilhefner while painting china was heard to exclaim, "You don't paint the swans you just shade the leaves (wings) of the swans." "

Dr. Reber, while talking of moral sentiment—"Would it be a moral wrong if I would part my hair at the side or in the middle?"

Keystone Society Notes.

Keystone Literary Society met in public session January 4th, at eight o'clock. The Society was called to order by the president.

The newly elected officers were installed as follows: President, Clarence Sollenberger; Vice President, Chester Royer; Secretary, Lottie J. Nies; Critic, Floy S. Crouthamel. The program of exercises was then rendered: Music, Piano Solo entitled "Wexnach's Fantasie" by Ruth Reber, which was appreciated very much by the society; Recitation, "How He Saved St. Michael's", by Bertha Landis, following this was a Pantomime, The "Ten Virgins", Piano Solo entitled, "Softly Sings the Brooklet," by Miss Enterline; we were favored with a declamation by David Heisey; as a closing feature Ray Kline read the Literary Echo.

Keystone Society met in public session January 11, at 3 p. m. The Society was called to order by the president Clarence Sollenberger.

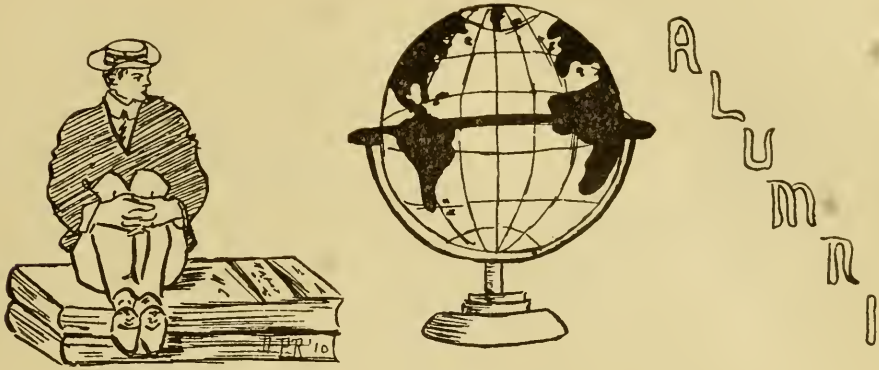
The program rendered proved to be one of the best rendered this school year. It was as follows: Music, Vocal Solo entitled "Face to Face" by Miss Fridy, which was appreciated very much by the Society and we invite her back again to sing for us. Following this number was an Essay, "Pet Economics" by Pierce Brandt and a Recitation, "The Fashionable School Girl," by Lettie Baugher. The main feature of the program was the Debate in which each speaker did his or her best. The question was Resolved, That, the United States should establish a censor bureau to prohibit criticism of the government's participation in the present war was debated affirmatively by Kathryn Burkhart and Henry Wenger, negatively by Ruth Reber and Aaron Edris. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The closing feature was a pianosolo, "Song of Gladness", by Miss Eberly.

Homerian Notes.

The Homerian Society met in private session on January 4. The week's current events were told by Miss Orlena Wolgemuth. Mr. A. C. Baugher gave a review of the article in the

World Outlook entitled, "Where Our Food Comes From." Miss Helen Oellig gave a review of "The Birth Throes of Russia." The result of the election was as follows: Speaker, Mr. Ephraim Hertzler; vice president, Miss Orlena Wolgemuth; chaplain, Mr. John Graham; secretary, Mr. A. C. Baugher; critic, Prof. Ralph Schlosser; reviewers, Prof. J. S. Harley and Miss Lydia Stauffer; monitor, Prof. H. A. Via; librarian, Mr. Ezra Wenger.

On January 18 the Society met in public session. Mr. Ephraim Meyer sang "A Prayer For the Boys Out There." Brother Conner gave us a very interesting talk on "The God Planned Life." The next feature of the program was a piano solo by Miss Carrie Dennis. The question for debate was "Resolved, That the United States Government Should Manage the Railroads During the Present War." It was debated affirmatively by Mr. Ephraim Meyer and negatively by Mr. Ezra Wenger. Miss Floy Crouthamel then favored us with a pianologue entitled "Apple Blossoms" and "The Road to Yesterday." the program was very enjoyable.



Prof. J. G. Meyer '05, who for the past few years has been an instructor of science at this school, while taking summer work at Columbia University, has accepted a position in the University. He has moved his family from this place to New York. On Saturday, January 12, 1918 he addressed the college in an educational gathering on the subject of "Waste in Education." He gave us a splendid talk and we wish him success.

Miss Ryntha Shelley '15, who resides at her home in Middle Pennsylvania, spent a week here enjoying the Bible Term. She still holds the spirit of a school friend which she manifested by playing basket ball with the other ladies.

Mr. Calvin J. Rose '13, who was elected to the ministry last winter and now holds a pastorate at Khlaar is connected with teaching that he is doing nearby, paid the college a visit for a few days. He conducted the Chapel services one morning during Bible Institute.

Miss Verda Eckert '17, who is teaching near her home paid a visit here for a few days during Bible Term.

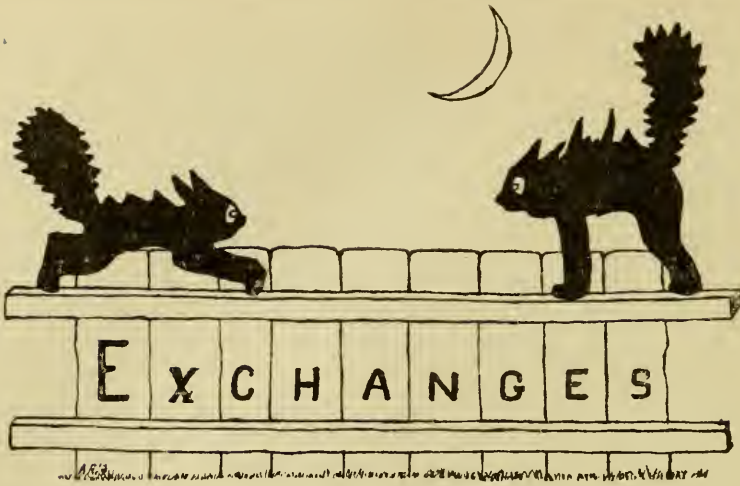
Miss Rhoda Miller '13, who is an assistant teacher near her home spent some time here during the Bible Institute.

Miss Ruth Landis '13, after spending a year at Blue Ridge College, is now spending her time at home. She also visited here recently.

Others of the Alumni who were on College Hill for part of the Bible Institute were: S. B. Kiefer '03, Jacob Herr '05, Frank Groff '03, John Miller '05, A. C. Hollinger '10, John Hershey '16, L. N. Myer '16, Elam Zug '16, H. Hershey '17, Lydia Withers '17, C. Ebersole '17, Inez Byers '17, and Eva Arbogast '17.

Rev. R. W. Schlosser performed his first wedding ceremony a few weeks ago when he united in marriage Walter Brandt, of Millerstown, and Miss Ada Miller, of Mechanicsburg.

Prof. H. K. Ober held a Bible Institute in the Popular Grove Church at Greenville, Ohio, in December with good results. Later he opened an institute in the Linfield church near Broadway, Va., after which he left for Goshen, Ind., to attend a conference of the church. Rev. Ober is an exceedingly busy man these cold days.



The purposes of this department have been defined by the editors; but what does this have to do with the writing of an editorial for this section of our paper? How can a person be expected to write something about others papers when there aren't any exchanges coming in? Why have an exchange department when there is no material for its maintenance on the exchange rack? This is somewhat like the question, "Why have a sleigh when there is no snow?" Well you might say, "Keep it until the snow comes," then suppose we keep this department until we get some papers to fill our exchange racks.

We have fewer papers on our exchange table now than we had for a long time. Is it due to the high cost

of paper, or labor, or has the fuel administration closed your printer's establishment, or is it due to the Government control of railroads? Many papers have come in one or two months late. There are, at present only four January issues on our list.

In "The Gettysburgian" we notice that the Faculty and students are busy in conservation of heat, gas and lights. "Nothing Short of Criminal" is a timely editorial.

The idea or purpose of the "Inter-collegiate Intelligence Bureau in 1918" is a good one. Interesting information can be gotten from this editorial.

The Evangelical Visitor and The Hesston Academy are the other two papers besides the above named, which are here on time.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1918

No. 6

Press On.

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,
Can circumvent, or hinder or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul.
Gifts count for little; will alone is great.

No man can place a limit on thy strength;
All heights are thine, if thou wilt but believe
In thy Creator and thyself. At length
Some feet must tread all heights now unattained.
Why not thine own? Press on, achieve!

Winter's Departure.

Supera Martz.

One of the first things which reminds us that winter is giving way to Persephone's return, is the noticeable lengthening of days, caused by the sun's return to the northern tropics. This causes the days to be warm, but the nights are still cold. Flocks of wild geese traveling North is an ominous sight to those who read signs or know the nature of these birds.

The snow melts in the daytime and then ground and standing water freeze at night, only to melt upon the following day. The roofs drip, walks are wet and roads are muddy during the day, and in the morning long icicles hang suspended from the roof, which melt and freeze as day and night come and go.

Rivers are full of floating ice and streams break thru their icy prisons. Chickens and all fowls are busy hunting scraps and scratching and digging with all their might trying to regain the time they lost while housed and shut in from the outside world of cold and snow.

All the snow is gone except a few drifts along fence rows or in hollows protected from the sun's determined rays. Now begins the stir of all woodland nature. Frogs pipe and sing in ponds early enough to see thru at least three pairs of specks (heavy frosts). They seem to awaken and make all nature throb with life by their choruses.

The winter birds return to their old haunts and the blue bird, the herald of spring, comes as a brave and gallant leader should, far in advance of his army of air folk. The robin, wren, and at last the swallow and whippoorwill come after they are certain of no lack of food supply or sudden severe cold weather.

In the meanwhile Pussy Willows have opened their silvery hoods and flowers have been pushing thru the apparent dead earth, first daffodils, which burst thru the earth to put the lingering snowdrifts to shame. Then the hepatica, easter lilies, arbutus, violets and wind flowers follow in quick succession.

All this time the trees are undergoing a change. The maple has worn a coat of scarlet blossoms and shed it; the alder has borne a wealth of feathery tassels and scattered them abroad; the fruit trees have been adorning themselves, each in their turn, with gowns of beautiful and fragrant blossoms and now all deciduous trees everywhere are ready to, or are pushing forth their leaves to clothe their bodies in verdant garments to succeed their blossomy gowns.

Soon all the earth is clothed in velvety green and no trace of winter can be seen far and wide, so surely does she retreat and so completely does spring and summer blot out her footsteps.

Famine.

Orlena Wolgemuth

Today we hear much about the conservation of food. On every hand we hear people saying that food must be saved. We sometimes get tired of this and determine that we will eat as long as we have something to eat. We forget that there is a real need for the conservation of food and that the world faces famine.

From last year's crops we had a surplus of 918,000,000 bushels. In this surplus was only 88,000,000 bushels of wheat—the grain most needed by the Allies. The four principal countries among the Allies—Great Britain, France, Italy and Belgium—naturally have suffered an enormous decrease in soil production during the war. They had to import an additional 726,000,000 bushels to meet a normal annual consumption of more than 2,200,000,000 bushels.

The fact that India and Australia have several hundred million bushels of wheat awaiting shipment means no more to us than so much wheat on the moon would mean. All the ships that we can build are needed to take soldiers and food to Europe. Not one ship can be spared, but even if one ship could be spared it would surely be sunk by a U-boat.

It is difficult to secure reliable information concerning Germany and Austria. One newspaper in Berlin was suppressed recently for stating that the masses are starving. In Austria people are driven to eat herbs, roots and the barks of trees. Soldiers beg for bread in the streets of Vienna and Budapest.

In Serbia there have been thousands of deaths from starvation. Within the past six months tens of thousands of Armenians have died because of the lack of food. Russia is actually facing famine because the men at the head of the government are wrapt in dreams of power and forget that food must be transported and distributed.

Holland, Sweden and Denmark, although neutral, have been forced to a system of rationing and their people have been forced to pay unheardof prices for such butter, sugar and meat as can be had.

The success of the war depends upon holding famine at bay. Mr. Hoover and his helpers have been trying to show that the situation is critical, but still some people remain unmoved. The facts, however, speak for themselves.

Words.

J. S. Harley.

Archibishop Trench, the well-known philologist in his book entitled "The Study of Words" says that "there are vast harvests of historic lore garnered often in single words." He speaks of the word "tariff" as being derived from the name of the Moorish town, Tarifa, at the southern point of Spain where the pirates levied tax on ships entering or leaving the Mediterranean. He says that the "brunt" of battle is the "heat" of battle where it "burns" most fiercely; the "haft" of a knife is the perfect participle of "to have," the part of a knife by which you "have" or hold it; the "left" hand is the hand which is "left" unused. "Do not suffer words to pass by you which at once provoke and promise to reward inquiry," says Mr. Trench. "What a lesson the word 'diligence' contains! How profitable it is for every one of use to be reminded—as we are reminded when we make ourselves aware of its derivation from "diligo", to love—that the only secret of true industry in our work is love of that work.

A word is the sign of an idea. The Standard Dictionary contains 450,000 words, each the sign of a distinct idea, and the latest edition of Webster, called the "New Creation," 400,000 words which enter into the composition of the English language of the twentieth century. Perhaps nothing distinguishes us more from the lower

animals than the gift of speech. Yet how we abuse that noble endowment from God! How often have we spoken a word which we wished we could recall! Before the word escaped from our lips how the effort would have entered into the warp and woof of our character if we had exercised our divine will-power and had stifled the harmful phrase! How often have we betrayed anger, envy, vanity, baseness by the words we uttered? "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." "By thy words shalt thou be justified and by thy words shalt thou be condemned." How often have we spoken a word which proceeded from a hypocritical motive, how often deliberately planned to deceive with the words we uttered! All such words are hollow, poisonous, traitorous, contemptible

Just how we are to interpret the Scripture which says we shall give account for every idle word we say it is not easy to discover. We so much enjoy humor, joking, teasing, a hearty laugh feels so good that we are loth to take the above Scripture as signifying that we are not to indulge in any fun when we converse with one another. The matter must be left to the individual judgement, but there is danger that we will not be honest with ourselves.

In the matter of slang, that would be a long chapter in itself. words like

"heck", "dog-gone-it", etc. are hardly excuseable. When it comes to profanity and indecency, however, there can be no question in the mind of any serious person. Can it be that any one would think himself a man because he can talk ugly and curse! That little vagabound street-urchin almost before he can count can beat you at reeling off a volley of oaths. Do not try to rival him. He will outshine you.

How interesting to know that the roots of our words can be traced back to the British Isles, to the European continent, back to the Orient, to India, to China, to the Isles of the Sea. Ages ago mankind began to elaborate our language, each generation adding something, until it came to our hands a heritage of such rare beauty and perfection as not to be estimated. Down through the cycles of time while empires have flourished and passed away, while one dispensation has succeeded

another, while civilization has advanced and receded, wave upon wave,—through it all such words as "mother," "home," and "heaven," "sky," and "river," "struggle," and "longing," "life," and "love," and a host of others have survived every change, and have brought their treasure of meaning and laid it at our feet.

In Proverbs, Solomon exclaimed, "A word spoken in season, how good it is!" He declares also that "words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Of our Master it is said that people wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. What a marvelous medium is language to make the thought of all the age our own! The silver-tongued orator takes our every-day words and weaves them into a fabric that thrills us with delight. The magic of words! "By thy words shalt thou be justified and by thy words shalt thou be condemned."



The Y. M. C. A. In Russia.

Clarence Sollenberger.

Besides going through a great war, the Russian people are undergoing another great strain. Ninety per cent of Russia's people can neither read nor write, and if democracy is to become the leading element of Russia the Russian people must be educated.

Since September nineteen-hundred-seventeen the National War-Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. has been sending groups of secretaries to work with the soldiers of Russia. They have secured, furnished and lighted up houses and when they were finished invited the soldiers to enter without money or any expense and enjoy the comforts provided.

The men are so eager to learn that at many places blackboards are stationed at one side of the house. Here great throngs of men stand waiting, anxious to learn arithmetic, writing, spelling, English, and above all their own tongue, their own language. There is little trouble to get the men to come, but much trouble arises from

the lack of room to accommodate the great mass of eager men. The reading and writing rooms are continually full of men who can read and write.

The Russian people are learning to be cleaner and neater. Many of the Russians do not know the meaning of dirt, and not until they joined the Y. M. C. A. did they even think of wiping the mud from their shoes on entering the house.

These secretaries at first had difficulty with the Russian government to secure permission to establish the Y. M. C. A. houses. The Russian soldiers could not understand the spirit of the Association. Even now they do not know why men from a foreign country are willing to come in and freely provide comfort and many other things. The people of Russia will always remember the spirit set forth by the Y. M. C. A., especially when they begin to understand the motive more fully and learn to appreciate the work done by it.

The Three Golden Apples.

Henry Wenger

In ancient times the story of the golden apples was a very common one yet the children used to listen open-mouthed to the stories of the golden apple tree and resolved that they should discover it some day and thereby become famous. Young men who were very desirous of fame set out in search of the tree which grew in the garden of Hesperides. Some of them never returned and no one ever brought back the apples.

After so many people had failed in their adventure a young hero who was never rested since his birth, set out in search of the garden. He started from the pleasant land of Italy. He was dressed in the skin of a lion which he himself shot. In his hand he carried a large club and across his shoulder hung a mighty bow and quiver. As he went on his journey he repeatedly inquired whether he was on the right road to the garden of Hesperides, but no one could inform him.

He journeyed on and on until at length he reached the brink of a river where several beautiful ladies sat twining wreaths of flowers. Here he again inquired whether he was on the right road to the famous garden of Hesperides. They looked at him in astonishment and said, "We thought people were tired of seeking the garden after so many disappointments, now what do you want there?" The

hero replied, "A certain king who is my cousin sent me to fetch him three golden apples." They answered him, "most people who go in search of the golden apples wish to obtain them for themselves. Do you love this king very much?" The hero said, "He is often cruel to me, but I must obey him and get the apples." The maidens asked him "Do you know that a terrible dragon with a hundred heads keeps watch over the tree?" The hero answered "I know that, and from my childhood I have been dealing with snakes and dragons.

Again the maidens looked at his massive features and gigantic club and whispered to each other that maybe he could do more than an ordinary man, and yet they could not conceive of the idea that he could slay so horrible a dragon. So instead of encouraging him to go in, they urged him to go home to his mother. He was not very well pleased with their advice. So to prove to them his superhuman strength he left his club fall upon a huge stone which broke into a hundred pieces. To further prove that he was able to slay the dragon he told them the story of his life. He told them how he killed a fierce lion when but a mere youth and how he killed the hydra, a terrible monster with nine heads and exceedingly sharp teeth in each one of them. The maidens said to him, "The dragon is

a great deal larger than the hydra and has a hundred heads." The hero answered, "I would rather fight two such dragons than one hydra, for as fast as I cut off one head two grew in its stead and so I buried it alive under a huge stone where it is possibly alive to this day."

The hero then told them how he chased a swift stag for twelve months without ever stopping to take breath and at last caught it and carried it home, also how he fought and killed a very odd race of people which were half horse and half human. Besides this he told them how he cleansed a stable which would have required the work of a whole lifetime, had he not thought of turning the channel of a river thru the stable door.

Seeing their intense interest he further told them how he had shot some monstrous birds, how he caught a wild, fierce bull alive and left him go again. Also how he tamed some of the wildest horses, and what a strange adventure he had when he fought with Geryon the six-legged man, whose foot prints when seen in the snow looked as though three social companions had been walking together.

Having finished the adventures of his story, he told them that his name was Hercules and then asked them if they had ever heard of him. They said "We have and we do not wonder anymore why you are in search of the garden of Hesperides." Then they made a crown and put it on his head, twined flowers about his massive club. He again asked them whether they could direct him to the garden of Hesperides. They said, "You must go to the sea and there ask the Old Man

of the Sea, he will tell you where the golden apples are to be found. When you get hold of the Old Man of the Sea hold fast until he promises to tell you all about it, because he is very quick and will not tell anybody if he can escape out of their hands."

So Hercules started on his journey and went thru forests and valleys and sometimes for mere pastime he would swing his club and whenever it hit a tree it was sure to fall. At last he reached the sea, and he wondered where he might find the Old Man of the Sea. While standing by the sea, in the distance he saw a tree and he proceeded towards it. On nearing the tree he noticed something lying underneath its branches. After he came a little closer he noticed that it was a man fast asleep, after a closer examination of the creature he saw that it had some of the features of a sea animal. It was web-footed and web-fingered like a duck. Its beard had the appearance of a sea-weed. Hercules at once decided that this was the Old Man of the Sea and that he must catch him in some way. So Hercules tiptoed toward him, caught him by the leg and demanded that he tell him where the garden of Hesperides was, even before he was rightly awakened.

Hercules had frightened the Old Man but he was equally afraid when the Old Man almost disappeared out of his hands and he found himself holding a stag by the fore and hind leg, but Hercules held fast. Then the stag disappeared and instead he held a sea bird. In this way the Old Man changed from one thing to the other until at last he found he could not es-

cape so he took his original appearance again. In this way the Old Man had frightened many people, but Hercules simply kept up courage and held on.

The Old Man cried out, "Who are you and what do you want?" Hercules told him his name and his mission and the Old Man of the Sea decided that he would better tell him all he asked. By means of a compass the Old Man told Hercules which way to go and that sooner or later he will come in sight of a tall giant who holds the sky on his shoulders. If the giant is in good humor he will tell you exactly where the garden lies. Then, Hercules continued his journey, he went through the land of Egypt where he was taken prisoner and only escaped death by killing the king of that country. He went on his way until he reached the sea. Here he caught sight of a huge brass cup and as it neared the shore he watched his chance and got into it, and caused it to move by means of his club.

As he was moving on in this brass cup he fell asleep a long time, when he awoke he saw an island before him upon which stood the tall giant. Hercules watched the giant for a while and thot he must be tired, but the giant seemed to be contented. Then he told the giant where he wanted to go. After he knew that Hercules was in search of the garden of Hesperides he told him it was a wise adventure. At the time they were talking together some black clouds gathered around the giants body and soon a terrible storm of thunder and lightning came. So great was the noise that Hercules could not understand a word that the giant said. Hoverer, it was soon over

and there again was the clear sky and the weary giant holding it up.

Then the giant spoke and said, "My name is Atlas, the mightiest giant in the world and what do you want?"

Hercules told him that he wanted the three golden apples for his cousin the king. The giant said, "It is too far for you to go, but if you will hold this world for a short time I will get them for you and besides I can do it much sooner than you."

After a short discussion of the matter Hercules consented to hold the sky for a chort time. Then he took his position and the giant carefully laid it on the shoulders of Hercules, and the giant immediately set out for the golden apples, taking strides fifteen miles long. At first it didn't seem very heavy to Hercules but as the moments passed by he thot they were hours and became weary of his task.

At length the giant came taking the same long strides with the three golden apples which were as large as pumpkins.

Hercules wanted the giant to take his task again, but the giant said, "It is not more than fair for you to hold it now for I held it these many thousands of years and besides I can take these apples to the king much sooner than you and return in a short time."

This made Hercules impatient and giving his shoulders a shrug several stars fell from the sky. Hercules had no excuse so he told the giant to hold the sky until he could make a cushion of his lion's skin for it to rest on. To this the giant consented and carefully took it upon his shoulders again. Immediately, Hercules picked up the three golden apples and set out on his journey homeward without paying the slightest heed to the thundering tones of the giant, who called after him to come back.

And there stands the giant to this day; or, anyway there stands a mountain as tall as the giant which bears his name.

The Influence of Climate Upon Man.

Chester Royer

Man is influenced in many ways by climate. Some of the climatic influences are direct as with regard to clothing and shelter. Other influences are indirect as with regard to food supply. Climatic influences are less apparent on civilized people than on savage tribes; for the former have developed world-wide commerce, and thus gathered supplies from all parts of the earth; while the latter know little or nothing of regions away from their own home.

The thing that largely determines the contrast between the civilized, industrious, ambitious, and intelligent people, and the ignorant savage is the climatic conditions in which they live.

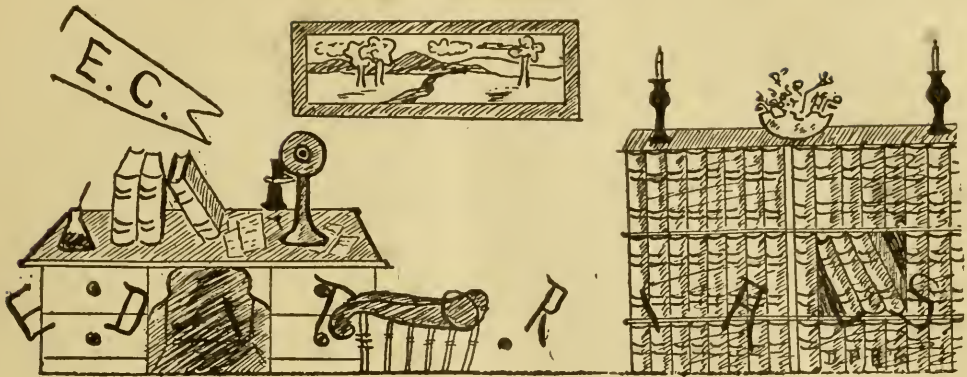
The savages in the tropics are in their low stages because their climate demands no further development or advancement in order to live, or rather exist, as they do. The climate which is very moist and warm causes the vegetation to flourish without any or little labor. Hence the people remain idle and indifferent and therefore make no progress along any line. They make no clearings or cultivate no land, but live on the things that grow of themselves, and by hunting the wild game which is very plentiful. The savages in the Frigid regions where the climate is just the opposite from the former are quite different in their manners and customs. This again is the result of the influence of their cli-

mate, which is very cold. Here they are heavily clad with skins, and live mostly on meats, and fats which are furnished by the animals of those regions.

Also the human inhabitants of arid deserts are few and miserable. Their food supply is scanty. Their arts are primitive. They possess strength and endurance, which they receive thru enduring hardships, which they often must suffer. The vegetation being very scarce thru the condition of the climate, they are often compelled to move about from one place to another. Therefore they build no houses, and do not become skilled builders, but instead excellent horsemen.

As stated before climatic influences are less apparent on civilized people than on savage tribes, but the climate in the temperate regions, where most of the civilized people live is the cause of their development, and progress. The climate in contrast to the extremely hot or cold regions is very favorable for progress along every line. The climate is warm and wet enough for vegetation to flourish, and yet not that warm that it will grow so dense as to be a burden to man. In order that a living can be had in these regions, labor on the part of man is required. The climate is not too cold for man to make progress, and yet cold enough to make him a lively, industrious, intelligent race.

These brief accounts show that, as a rule climate exercises a great influence, in many different ways upon mankind.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

This paper will be sent continuously to old subscribers, so as not to break their files, and arrears charged, unless notice to discontinue has been received at expiration.

Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

The faculty committee on literary societies decided to create the office of assistant editor of "Our College Times." Miss Ruth S. Bucher '18 of Rudy, Pa., was appointed to this office. Miss Bucher is already known to our readers thru the columns of the School Notes Department. She will now have exclusive charge of that department and of any poetry which may appear in our paper.

Elizabethtown College stands for the education of the whole man—physical, mental and spiritual. The athletic news have always been reported by a department editor, likewise the activities of the literary societies, etc. As the spiritual atmosphere of our college has always been highly appreciated by our students as well as all the religious activities, the literary societies in joint session decided to add

a department to our paper thru which religious activities might be reported. Levi K. Ziegler was elected editor of this department. We are glad to introduce Mr. Ziegler to our readers and feel assured that he will bring something of interest each month.

The war situation is becoming alarming as regards our colleges. Many of the larger schools will close in April due to the fact that many of their teachers as well as students have been called to camp. Thus far only one of our boys has been called. Four more await the summons and as they are among the older students and regarded as "old stand-bys" we are contemplating their departure with deep regret. However, our student body as a whole are below the present conscription age and our school has been little effected. We are thankful that our outlook is so bright and have no cause or desire to complain.

Girls, what are you doing for the Red Cross? Some of us are contributing members, some are working members, others are both. Are you doing your bit? Surely the teaching of Christ in the parable of the Good Samaritan justifies us in doing what we can to relieve the physical suffering of the soldiers. Many of our girls have no pressing duties on Saturday afternoon. What is to hinder them from spending a few hours in the Red Cross rooms? Miss Crouthamel will be delighted to have every girl on College Hill. Not knowing how to do the work is no reason for not going. Ladies of the town unit are glad and willing to teach all who desire to learn to knit or sew. If you are not doing your part will you begin now?

The Spring Term.

The Spring Term of twelve weeks will open at Elizabethtown College on March 11, for those who expect to teach and for those who wish to continue their preparation for their work of teaching. This is two weeks earlier than other years, the term closing on Memorial Day. At this time, classes will be organized for those desiring to pursue the common school branches. As the teaching profession is constantly raising its standards, and more and more is being demanded of the teachers, Elizabethtown College aims to assist any who wish to meet the more exacting requirements.

Studies of special interest to teachers taught during the Spring Term are Elementary Pedagogy, Methodology, School Management, Systems of Educations, Philosophy of Education, and Philosophy of Teaching. There will be formed also classes in Physical Geography, Bookkeeping, Etymology, German and Latin.

High School graduates will find the spring term a very suitable time to fit themselves for college or for teaching. Elizabethtown College has been able to offer unexcelled advantages to those who are thinking of completing a course in College Preparatory work or even in beginning work on the College Course. Special accommodations may also be obtained by those who are preparing for the examination for professional and permanent certificates.

Elizabethtown College also offers splendid facilities for instruction in the following departments: Commercial, Music, Art, Agriculture, Bible, and Sewing.

Anyone interested in obtaining further information concerning the Spring Term or the regular courses of the school, is requested to write at once to the President for the annual catalogue.



Spring is Coming-

Its approach has already put new life into the students.

Plans for outings, hikes, etc., have already been made by some of the teachers and the students who are especially interested.

Miss Vera Wenger, of Denver, Pa., spent the week end of Feb. 8 to 10 on College Hill visiting Hattie Eberly and Lottie Nies. Miss Esther Sauder of Highspire, Pa., spent several days of the same week with her sister Miss Ruth Sauder, who is a student here.

Mr. Isaac Taylor who was ill with pneumonia has recovered and is spending several days at home.

Miss Cora Myer wanting to make some graham gems asked Miss Spidle, "Where can I get some corn meal to make Graham gems?"

Questions to be Answered

What will Miss Eberly do Spring Term without a chap of her own?

How Mr. Brubaker manufactures questions?

Who the most popular trio is on the Hill?

Why Mr. Fogelsanger is always looking for some one?

How Miss Leiter likes her service pin?

How Mr. Wenger likes to chaperon the ladies?

What school-life will be like without Dr. Reber and Miss Myer?

How Miss Francis likes to play Rock Horse?

Why some people go home every week-end?

How Miss Good asks for help in Algebra class??

How Mr. Young likes it when the girls go for the mail?

How Miss Sauders enjoyed the after effects of a recent lecture.

Misses Bucher and Kilhefner spent Sunday, February 24, in Palmyra.

Misses Crouthamel, Bonebrake, and Burkhart spent the same Sunday in Lancaster.

Miss Hattie Eberly spent February 17th in Annville, Pa.

A number of the College folks were over at Hershey to see the fire.

Miss Helen Oellig spent a week in Montgomery county.

One of the girls taking sewing who wanted to make a coat suit, asked Miss Hess how to draft a suit case.

Miss Kilhefner: "Are not 'Jack' and Miss Burkhart going?"

Miss Moyer: "Oh yes, he does not need to ask her any more. That's all settled."

Prof. R. W. Sshlosser is having Evangelistic services in the town church at present. He opened Saturday evening using as his theme "The Test of Religion." He had a rather large audience.

The Red Cross girls of the School are spending their Saturday afternoons in the Red Cross rooms in town making hospital garments. Thus far they have finished 8 hospital shirts, a helmet and some minor articles. Most of us are doing our bit. Are you one of that "most"? If not, why not? Have you an excuse which you as well as the ones around you think a satisfactory reason for staying away.

Because the large amount of snow this winter afforded good sledding, a sleighing party was planned for the school on Saturday evening, Feb. 2. Three bob sleds were secured and about forty-eight students and teachers left College Hill at 7:30 p. m. It was decided to go to Mount Joy, a distance of about six miles. Everything went well until Mount Joy was reached. Here it was discovered that restaurants were scarce, so after securing

a few refreshments, the homeward journey was begun. The plans were to get back by ten o'clock but the sleighs were heavily loaded and it was slightly later when College Hill was reached. This did not inconvenience most of us though. We have become accustomed to delayed trains in going to and from our homes. Everyone reports a fine time although some minded the cold so badly that they feared it would be necessary to return by trolley.

We wish to congratulate our fellow-student, Mr. Samuel King, for his splendid success in securing his M. D. (Mule Driver) degree in the recent sleighing party. He was assisted by Miss Kreps who informed us that she was keeping the driver warm.

Prof. H. K. Ober gave a lecture to men in the Elizabethtown church on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 24. His theme was "The Only Tragedy In a Man's Life." The church was nearly filled with men. Special music was furnished by the College Male Quartette.

Mr. Miller—"I could stand on my head for three days."

Mr. Baugher—"Yes, you can support a real heavy weight on a block of wood, can't you."

Dr. D. C. Reber gave us a splendid Chapel talk recently on "The Relation of the Sexes in Boarding School."

Mr. Baugher—"Miss Kreps, where would you go to see ship building?"

Miss Kreps—"To London and Hamburg."

Mr. Baugher—"Mr. Raymond Wenger, would you go along with her?"

Mr. Wenger—"Yes. I'd be glad to go."

Miss Good wishes that South America was the only country in the geography, because it is much more interesting than the others.

Lydia Stauffer,
Ezra Wenger,
Kathryn Burkhart.
Committee.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

Whereas our all wise Heavenly Father has seen fit to take home to Himself our beloved brother and fellow Volunteer Harry D. Moyer:

Be it resolved::

1. That, we the Student Volunteer Band of Elizabethtown College, do recognize the loss to our Band in the death of our brother; he being the first one to have signed the pledge and being president of the Band when obliged to leave school on account of his failing health. In all his connections with the Band he proved to be a conscientious and zealous worker for God's cause.

2. That, we as a Band of volunteers do feel happy in the thought that our brother lived such a noble life which will constantly be a source of inspiration to us.

3. That, we unitedly do extend our most sincere sympathy to all that are bereft and especially to the family and to Helen G. Oellig, his betrothed.

4. That since our words can only in part express our feelings we would tenderly commend all the bereaved to the gentle care of a loving Heavenly Father who is able to heal all the broken hearted and comfort those who are distressed.

5. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, to Helen G. Oellig, and that they be published in "Our College Times" and spread on the minutes of our Band.

The members of the faculty of Elizabethtown College to Dr. D. C. Reber, President.

We heard your announcement to the school this morning that you will say good-bye to old College Hill at the end of this school year; and you may have thought that we received the news of your retirement with cold indifference. We would not have you think so. We regret that we are losing you as a leader. Some of us have been associated with you in the work here but a short time and others for many years; but the longer we have been with you the more we respected you, the more fully we gave you our confidence. But you will be glad to know that we appreciate your thoroughness, your executive ability, your absolute dependableness, your sterling character which has stood the test of time. No one has for a moment doubted your full devotion to the cause for which Elizabethtown College stands.

You are going to a new field of activity, where you will prove yourself all that you have been here. You will be a blessing to every young man and woman with whom you will come in contact. We wish you all the happiness and success it is possible for any one to have all through the coming years. With our farewell words we blend our prayers that the God of all grace may comfort and bless you in the discharge of your duty, and crown you as one of the faithful.

Homerian Notes.

Helen Oellig has been called away from school on account of the illness of Mr. Harry Moyer. Mr. David Markey is now engaging in hospital work at Camp Meade. Dr. Reber has resigned the Presidency of the school. We regret to see him leave and wish him the greatest possible success in the future.

On February 1 the Society met in private session. The week's current events were given by Ephraim Meyer. Ruth Bucher recited "When You Wake Up in the Morning." The parliamentary drill was conducted by John Graham and was very interesting.

On February 8 the Society again met in private session. The current events were given by Ezra Wenger. Sara Shissler gave an impromptu speech. She had the choice of the two subjects "The Most Important Ideals of the Home" or "The Worlds Greatest Missionary." She gave us a very good talk on "The Most Important Ideals of the Home."

The Society met in public session on February 22. A patriotic program was rendered. The audience sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." Ruth Bucher read "The Story of a Commissary Sargeant." Sara Shissler gave a discussion on "True Patriotism." Hattie Eberly and Anna Eshleman favored us with a piona duet. Prof. Harley gave a splendid essay on "Words." John Graham read President Wilson's

speech, "A League for Peace." Ephraim Hertzler's retiring address was about "Sight". The closing feature was the singing of "America" by the audience.

Keystone Society Notes.

Society met in public session in Society Hall, February 8, at 8 o'clock.

The program was rendered as follows: Music, by a sextet; Impromptu Speech, E. D. Kinzie; Debate, Resolved, That Pennsylvania Will Ratify the National Prohibition Amendment at the Coming Election. The question was debated affirmatively by Minnie Good and John Winger, negatively by Mary Francis and Chester Royer. The judges decided in favor of the negative side. As a closing number we were favored with music by the sextet.

Society met in the Chapel February 15, at 3 o'clock.

The program rendered was a Lincoln program. The first number was a Vocal Duet by Misses Fridy and Nolt entitled "I Know a Bank Where on the Wild Thyme Blows," which was much enjoyed by the Society. We were then favored by Lincoln's Gettysburg Address by Galen Kline. Discussion "Lincoln, as President" by Emma Landis. Music by a sextet. Discussion, "Lincoln in the Making" by Raymond Wenger. Anecdotes from the life of Lincoln by Vera Laughlin. The closing feature was an address by Dr. C. C. Mitchell which was a treat to the audience.

Religious Department

An Introductory Word.

The "Times" comes to you this month with a department, one such as you have been looking for perhaps. Or hasn't it occurred to you that a religious department should be included in a journal that aims to record the best thoughts and activities of the members of a representative Christian college? We believe that a school journal which has for its support a Christian college community, is not fully representative if it does not give some place to record the school's activities, distinctly religious.

On the other hand, you may take exceptions to this and think that it is unjust to put athletics, general school news, alumni notes, and religious activities, all on the same level. But think again, since it is true that the Christian college fosters a many-sided life, should we allow the journal, which it publishes, to slight its highest interest and make the school to appear more secular than religious? Let reason answer.

The "Times" feels justified in starting this department. We believe you will learn to like it and what is more, it does not cost you anything extra.

The religious atmosphere on College Hill is good. From time to time the religious life has been quickened during this year. The Bible Term last month certainly was an oasis in the religious life of the school.

Much interest is taken in Mission study. One class of twelve taught by A. C. Baugher, has finished "Christian Heroism In Heathen Lands," and expects to finish "Missions And The Church" also this year. Another

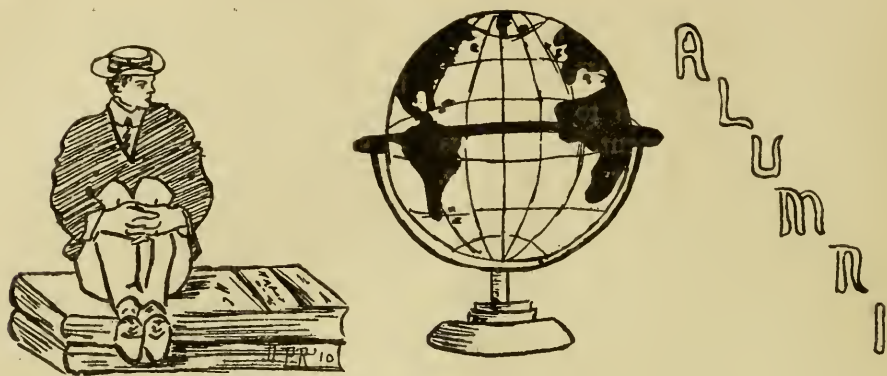
class of ten is studying "Christian Heroism In Heathen Lands," taught by Catherine Burkhart. Three other classes are reading seal course books. A class of ten, taught by Sara Shisler, is reading "India Awakening." A class of fourteen is reading "Answers To Prayer, from George Muller's Narratives," under Miss Lydia Stanffer's direction. "Effective Workers In Needy Fields" is being read by a class of six, with Helen Oellig as teacher. All of these classes meet each Saturday evening.

Local Bible institutes have been held by Dr. Reber and Professor Schlosser, in the Black Rock congregation, York County and by Professors Schlosser and Nye, in the Lost Creek congregation, Juniata County. Professors Ober and Schlosser have instituted schedules for Hanover, York, Midway, Spring Grove, and Lancaster. Dr. Reber and Professor Schlosser are scheduled for Hatfield. Professors Schlosser and Nye expect to hold an institute in the Westminster, Md., congregation.

The Students Volunteer Band gave a program in the town church on February 10th. During Bible Term they gave a program at the college. The Band is at the present time making arrangements to give programs in several local churches to which they have been invited.

All winter the outpost Sunday Schools, at Newville and Steven's Hill, have been supplied by workers from the college. Often they walked through snow and slush to get to their posts of duty. The Steven's Hill workers, however, were conveyed by sleighs and automobiles, the distance being five miles.

There are classes in "Training The Sunday School Teacher." books number one and two, with a total enrollment of fourteen. The former is taught by Miss Stauffer and the latter by Professor Schlosser.



We have received word of the recent death of a fellow alumnus Amos Hottenstein '08. He was teaching in the Steelton High School when he was forced to give up his work on account of ill-health. He was not able to regain his health and God called him home. We, the Alumni Association are grieved to hear of this sad death and heartily sympathize with his family in this their sad hour. We point them to the comfort which is found only in Christ.

Just recently the "Times" received a letter from George Capitanios '16, who is a pastor in the Church of Christ at Troy, Pa. We are indeed proud of Alumni who have the character of this man, and we hope his influence will be felt in the world. He is a very able speaker and we would appreciate hearing him sometime. In his letter which he wrote he spoke the highest praise for the "Times" and wished it much success in the future.

Miss Edna Brubaker '14 and Mr. Walter F. Eshleman '12 are Seniors in the Classical Course at Juniata. They are active in student life in their various fields.

Mr. Jacob Z. Hackman '13 is engaged in the mercantile business in the town of Mastersonville, several miles east of Elizabethtown. It is reported that he is engaged in an extensive business. We wish him further success.

Miss Ada Young '17, is teaching in the eastern end of Lancaster county.

Mr. George C. Neff '16, who is stationed at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas, Base Hospital No. 1, informs us that his work is going along nicely. He tells us some of his duties which are not so strenuous and relates to us the great "eats" they get. We college students probably would enjoy that more than the army life. He is well and happy and he wishes that all who know him would write to him.

Mr. C. L. Martin '12 paid a visit to College Hill lately. We were glad to see him with us. It has been reported that he has been called to service in camp. Since he left College Hill he has been teaching very successfully in different well recognized schools in Pennsylvania. We believe that if he must be called away from his peaceful pursuits into an abnormal

life he will still make good, for "C. L." has never been known to do less.

C. L. Martin '12, Elizabethtown and E. Grace Moyer '15, Lansdale, were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Feb. 23, by Prof. H. K. Ober. We extend to them our congratulations and heartiest wishes for a long and happy wedded life. Mr. Martin left for Camp Meade Feb. 27.

—o—

The Life of Amos G. Hottenstein

The management of the school is indeed sorry to announce the untimely death of one of her loyal and most successful alumni, Professor Amos Gruber Hottenstein, who passed away at Stewartstown, York County, Pa., on February 12, 1918, at the age of 29 years.

Amos was born on Sept. 21, 1888, in Mount Joy township, two miles east of Elizabethtown. He attended public school (Mt. Pleasant) from Sept. 1894 to March, 1905. From his earliest schooldays Amos always desired to stand at the head of his classes and was never pleased unless he received the highest grade in his work.

Mr. Hottenstein entered Elizabethtown College in the Spring of 1905. He taught his first term of school during 1906-07 in Mount Joy township (Cherry Hill). The following spring he continued his work at the College and graduated with the Class of 1907 in the English Scientific Course. The following year he completed the Pedagogical Course and was elected valedictorian of the Class by the faculty. During the year 1908-09 he taught at Salunga and in September, 1909 he was elected principal of the Shrews-

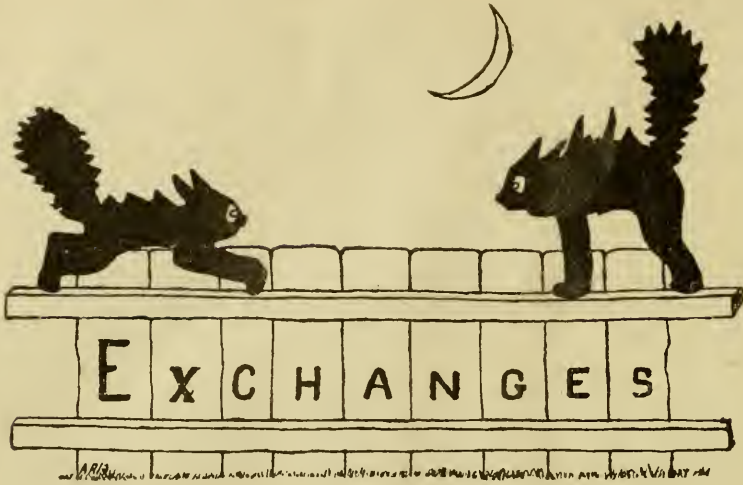
bury High School where he taught three terms. He continued his summer studies at Ursinus College and upon leaving Shrewsbury, he entered Goldey Commercial College, Wilmington, Del., where he completed an advanced Commercial Course in January, 1913, again with high honors conferred by the faculty.

In the fall of 1913 he was elected principal of the Commercial Department of the DuBois High School. On June 18, 1914 he was married to Miss Grace Allen Conway, of Stewartstown, Pa., who was a member of the Shrewsbury faculty. In the fall of 1914 he entered upon his duties as Commercial Principal in the Steelton High School, the position which he continued to hold until the time of his death. In addition to his many duties as Commercial Principal he was also pursuing his studies in the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, a branch of which was conducted in the city of Harrisburg. He was largely contemplating the completion of his course for the degree of Bachelor of Science in June, 1918, but his death prevented the realization of his lofty aim.

Professor Hottenstein was always noted as an intensely hard worker, an inspiring teacher, and yet as a young man he was very unassuming. He was never pleased unless he had done his best both as a student and as a teacher. Apparently his intense application to school work which he loved so deeply accounts to a large extent for his early death, yet he was always rather frail physically and aspired to the highest positions of influence, he never forsook the simple faith which he had espoused in his early boyhood days and his simple and exemplary Christian life shall remain a lasting benediction upon his many friends.

By a lifelong friend,

H. H. Nye.



I wonder whether we all read and appreciate each other's papers.

"The Spectrum." You have a "prim" little paper. A good deal of wit and humor. Perhaps an editorial on some current question would balance it nicely.

"The Daleville Leader." Your cover design with an open Bible is very fitting to your name. Surely the world needs more "Lux" from the Holy Word. How would you like your editorial page more in the middle of your paper?

"The Mirror." You certainly are a reflection of your High School. Keep on.

"The Vidette." You give your readers a good variety.

"Juniata Echo." Yours might be called a "solid" paper.

"The Dickinsonian" Your Forum in the Valentine Number is very good. We wish more papers might have this department. In your paper we detect loyalty to your school and president. This spirit is very commendable.

"The Carlisle Arrow and Red Man." We like your cover design. It teaches both a temporal and spiritual lesson. Your paper is becoming a "regular" magazine. All farmers would do well to subscribe. It also portrays a fine school spirit.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., APRIL--MAY, 1918

Nos. 7-8

Return of Spring.

God shield ye, heralds of the spring-
Ye faithful swallows, fleet of wing,
 Houps, cuckoos, nightingales,
Turtles and every wilder bird,
That make your hundred chirpings heard
 Through the green woods and dales.

God shield ye, Easter daisies all,
Fair roses, buds, and blossoms small,
 And he whom erst the gore
Of Ajax and Narciss did print,
Ye wild thyme, anise, balm, and mint,
 I welcome ye once more!

God shield ye, bright embroidered train
Of butterflies, that on the plain
 Of each sweet herblet sip;
And ye, new swarms of bees, that go
Where the pink flowers and yellow grow
 To kiss them with your lip!

A hundred thousand times I call
A hearty welcome on ye-all!
 This season how I love—
This merry din on every shore—
For winds and storms, whose sullen roar
 Forbade my steps to rove.

—Pierre Ronsard.

The Star of Democracy.

John Frederick Graham '17

In an age known as the dark ages Europe was smouldering in the conflagration and ashes of a past civilization. That age held no hope for the future. The once energetic and pulsative races of mankind had now vanished. Indeed the world was a bleeding Waterloo of despair. In the midst of this chaotic condition a new dawn was soon to break upon the world. Out of these embers was to arise a new ideal which should awaken and reestablish the crumbled civilization. The new impulse was to revive education, to arouse the desire for religion, and to seek freedom for the oppressed. It was a Martin Luther who arose from the dust to nail an immortal thesis upon the church door. It took John Huss to be burned at the stake for his ideals of right and justice. What was the outcome of this new thought? Did it crumble under austere criticism and abuse or did it thrive? Did these men lay down their lives for naught? No, indeed; they were the fore-runners of that mighty host of pilgrims who sought peace, liberty, and security from oppression: the first came in the Mayflower, others and yet others followed. We of today are the descendants of those men who gave and sacrificed life and home for justice and liberty. Are you not proud of your splendid ancestors? Do you not hold their memory sacred to the American tra-

dition? We are the offspring of the grandest, noblest, most exalted people God has ever created. In your veins, O young America, flows the best blood of the Universe. Are you not proud of your splendid heritage?

For several years a gigantic war has gripped Europe. Europe has lost her best manhood. The men who were to promote the best interests of that continent are sleeping within her sacred soil. Where are the great scientists, the inventors, poets, physicians and preachers who were to be Europe's hope of blessing? Yes! Can she call her millions of young manhood back? Can she call new heroes from a war-ridden, torn, and panic shackled country? She may call but there will be no response. The possibilities of her young manhood and womanhood have gone forever. What shall remain of that country will be crippled and scarred in body and spirit. Those marred lives will not be capable of reconstructing a new government, rearing a better society, establishing a new school system, and founding the Christian Church and home. Have we heard the Call of Europe to use, for they crave democracy? Are we capable of giving her liberty and enlightenment on the morrow when she shall call for it? Has our youth been reared in the true education and genuine religion which Europe shall demand of us? Have we the true Ideal of Government?

The end of Autocracy has come and we are about to establish a world democracy. The day of divine right of kings has vanished. Europe is in tears today as a result of the kingly desire of conquest, of the acquiring of wealth, and of supreme domination. Her manhood has fallen, her womanhood is wailing, and her childhood is famishing while struggling for the cause of justice and right. Europe to-day is looking to America for her founders of a new doctrine and for the men who shall inaugurate a new and happy era for the old world in the future day. They look to you for a Washington to establish Europe anew. They call to Destiny for a Lincoln to save their shattered society. They need a Webster to defend their rights. The children call for poets like those of our forefathers. They want noble men. They cry for great leaders to bring them back. Destiny holds no hope for bleeding, dying Europe within herself. Destiny does hold possibilities for you. O young America, your record is what you make it. Do you not have the manhood to be a man? Are you not willing to be a man capable of helping bleeding Europe? She needs a democracy. A world Democracy. Are you not willing with your talents and opportunities to aid her and save her childhood?

Again you young America must have a splendid citizenship. The crown of your success over there will depend largely on what standards of citizenship you have here and what reverence you cultivate for your fellowmen at home. The world demands of you that you play square.

Europe expects you to do your best that she may be given the best Government and noblest men. Have you been taught to give everyone just what belongs to him? Have you trained yourself to say no to things wrong and to say yes to things right. This is your battle. You need not go to the front. You will possibly not be called upon to give your life for the Country. The call comes to you to live for your country. Your brothers must fight the external foes. To you O flower of America is given the opportunity to fight the internal foes. The foes which hinder you physically, mentally, and spiritually. You must overcome the foes which tend to destroy your ability for future service. Your call is a splendid opportunity to be the savior of fallen Europe. Are you alert, active, and ready to meet that challenge?

The crisis of the world has come. Tomorrow the horrible war will be over but what then? Europe's homes and farms will be devastated, her manhood crumbled, her childhood blighted, and her womanhood crushed. Europe in tears shall look to you, the youth of an unrivaled race. She shall look to you believing that in you may be found men. . The cry of that great continent will incessantly call to you. O Columbia's sons, Europe shall face you in that day realizing that in you lies their hope.

Your task is great. The task has not been performed by any before you. Your brothers have stripped themselves for battle. They have flung all prejudice aside. They stand equipped to die for right and humanity. Their bodies shall sleep beneath

the sacred soil of Europe. They must die for Europe but are you ready to live for Europe? Today you must prepare yourselves to live for Europe. Put on the helmet of education, the breast plate of true citizenship, the armor of Christianity, the shield of democracy, and the sword of equality. Be courageous to face a weeping

world. Dare to be a factor in lifting Europe from Chaos to civilization. O youth of America give the world a new education, a better civilization, and establish an eternal peace. Then O young America shall arise from the West that mighty host which shall become the eternal star of democracy to a world in tears.

A Letter From India.

Kathryn Ziegler.

Ankleshwar, India, Feb. 7th, 1918
To The Readers of "Our College Times":
Alumni and friends of Elizabethtown College.

Whether the teachers, students, Alumni and friends of Elizabethtown College are as glad to hear from me and about my work as I am to hear about yours, I don't know, but supposing so I write.

When "Our College Times" comes it is like a letter from a dear friend and I lose no time in searching for news about those I have learned to know while at college. First I look for the Alumni Notes and then every thing else even some of the advertisements, especially those about ice cream and ham sandwiches and so on.

Wish you could all come to visit me in my tent in the village, but not all at once as my tent is only ten by ten. It is plenty large enough for one person. I am out alone of the Missionaries, but I have some of our

christians along and they are splendid company. Besides my tent there are three small ones. One is occupied by a teacher and his wife, one by the man that puts up my tent and runs errands and the other by some of the teachers who are along, so we have a little village of our own, but always pitch as close to a village as we can and have some shade. I had an oil stove for my cooking, but the native people cook gypsy fashion. The boys are getting some new experiences in housekeeping and sometimes they wish there were some one to do their cooking, but they get along real well and are learning. They have to learn yet to provide a little ahead. Last Sunday after they had cooked the noon meal, the wood was all used, so one of them went out with the axe to hunt wood. That evening they were going to teach the Sunday school lesson on the Sabbath, but I told them, I thought we had better let that subject rest now since some in camp had profaned the

Sabbath. I told them I would hide the axe the next Sunday. They surely are not concerned for the morrow.

We are now at the seventh village and have three more where we want to pitch our tents. During the day we do personal work and at night we have the meeting all together at my tent. Some nights it has been most to cold to sit in the open, but they do remarkably well having very little clothes to sit in the cold for two hours of more.

We have had good attendance and attention too, except in one village where we were, the Mohammedans were real bad. Mostly young boys came, not to listen, but to disturb. One night they behaved so badly. We had begun our meetings and one of the boys was speaking, his voice was not strong and you heard the Mohammedans more than he. So I told them to sit down and not do nothing, not even sing, till the Mohammedans were thru. We sat and sat one whole hour without a word, finally the disturbers left and we continued our meeting, but it was then ten o'clock. The leader among the disturbers was Moses and for our good he was suddenly taken sick, so when Moses was sick we had good quiet meetings as long as we were there. Anyway the Lord blessed our efforts, there were five baptized while we were there. I have to think of one of our village songs so often, one line in the song says evil people trouble us, and to my surprise one time the leader instead of saying evil people sang Mohammedan people trouble us. I was almost scared, but there were not many present, it is true enough. In

this village where they were so bad they confessed they did not want the Bhils to become christians for they would not work for them any more. In one sense it is true but the reason is they do not treat them fairly. Read the description of the pharisee and you have the disposition of most of the Mohammedans.

Last week when we moved to the village where we are now, we had a new experience. We got an early start from where we were and the carts with the tents and our outfit were ahead of us, which is not often the case. I was so pleased and had some hopes of seeing my tent up when we would reach the village, but nearing the village, a man was going to the field, and he said one of our carts was turned up side down in the creek. I formed a picture of the sight and soon saw the real thing not upside-down, but sideways in the water. But things were tied in with a heavy rope, so nothing fell off and a number of men came and set the cart up, hitched the oxen and we went on to the village. No damage was done except my tent was a little wet also my bedding, but not even the earthen vessels that were on top were broken.

So there are some trying experiences and difficulties, but easily overlooked when you are engaged in the Master's work. And sorry it is not possible to be out longer among the people.

It is nearly time now to start out for a five mile trip in our ox auto. We want to be out in time for the meeting. Miss Widdowson is going along out with me to return to night.

Tho I am far away from all of you, yet I know you have not forgotten me and I have not forgotten you all who have and still help to make my life joyful. My two years on College Hill bring to me many happy memories and I am so grateful to teachers and

friends for the good I received while there.

May this be a blessed year to teachers and students and my Alumni friends.

Sincerely,

Kathryn Ziegler.

The Mission of United States.

Aaron Edris '18.

Four years ago witnessed the opening of the greatest war in the annals of history. Ten months ago the distressing announcement entered millions of peaceful homes, stating that war was inevitable to our noble United States. This statement fell upon the blooming manhood of America, like a bolt of lightning from the blue sky.

The question placed before us was nothing less than a question of national freedom or national death. The United States tried to remain a neutral nation. But I repeat, fellow-citizens, war was inevitable.

We tried to establish with the German Government the same treaty relations which had been established with twenty other nations. These relations were rejected. This act was the first to prove exceedingly serious.

The Imperial Government committed the most grave crime, when it sank the Lusitania. This attack upon our rights was not only illegal, but also challenged our fundamental conception of humanity. Grievances of

trade could have been settled after the war, but the murder of peaceful men, of innocent women and children, citizens of a nation with which Germany was at peace, was a crime against the civilized world, which could not have been settled in any court.

The United States still inspired by the desire to preserve peace, used every resource of diplomacy to force the Imperial Government to abandon such attacks.

Mean while in this country official agents, of central powers formed a secret conspiracy, against our internal peace, placed spies throughout our country, even in high positions of trust and honor, in the departments of our Government. While expressing friendship to us, the German Government had its agents at work everywhere. They bought newspapers and supported speakers to arouse bitter feelings in friendly nations, to involve us in war.

Furthermore, Germany dreamed her success to be within reach. Their

Secretary of Foreign Affairs secretly sent a note to their minister in Mexico informing him of their intention and instructing him to offer the 'Mexican Government, New Mexico, Arizona and Texas if Mexico would join other nations in attacking the United States.

Germany directly threw aside her mask, when she handed us a note, stating that she would render the operation of her submarines on the high seas with no regard for humanity. Furthermore, she also stated that this merciless policy was not applied earlier, because the Imperial Government was not ready to act. In short, with the external appearance of friendship and a coat of false promises she prepared this attack.

This was the most daring challenge Germany could have given us. All diplomacy had failed. We stood at the parting of two roads one leading to democracy; the other, to autocracy. Fellow-citizens which do you choose?

Seven score and one year ago a new nation was born, dedicated to a new idea of human liberty. With it a choice flag was born. It floats in majestic silence over hosts, dead and alive, whether in peace or in war. This emblem, though silent, speaks to us; it speaks to us of past events, of our forefathers whose deeds are indelibly written upon it. It is now leading the flower of our nation into war. I can hear its voice calling you and me to duty. Is there anyone who dares to dishonor it? Is anyone present who desires to dethrone it; to tear it to shreds; to trample it under his heels? Will you? Dare you?

We are Americans. After an unparalleled patience and after an effort

worthy of our civilization, to accomplish the recognition of our rights and our freedom, by diplomacy, America is in arms, to vindicate upon the battle field the rights of democracy. We entered this war that we and our posterity might weave, under better conditions, a new civilization, which might enjoy democratic liberty. We entered this war to remove from ourselves, our children and our children's children, the jeopardizing curse of our sacred liberty and our inalienable rights.

We enter this war to preserve freedom of belief, which I revere above all other earthly things and which is the fundamental cause of our existence as a nation.

Is life so dear and peace so sweet as not to preserve what God and our ancestors have given us? Is there one so cowardly among us, as to allow this noble nation to die in cold blood? Fellow-citizens, arise to service. The man who does not serve his country is not worthy of a country. If, to-day we will not clasp the sword to preserve democracy, to-morrow we will take up arms to defend aristocracy.

Let us recall for a moment that our country was born in blood and preserved in blood with an unstained flag.

Let us bear our dear flag unstained through this war consecrated to the establishment of liberty for all men who dwell upon the face of the earth.

Never during the progress of this war, let us for one moment forget the high and holy mission with which we entered this war, no matter what it costs.

Forbid, Almighty God, that we should surrender so grand a nation to an uncivilized folk. I know not which road you may choose, but as for me give me democracy or give me death.

The Evolution of the Soul.

Charles Abba Baugher '17.

Just as the mighty oak springs from the tiny acorn, so we can trace our existence almost to a point. Former time presents to us trains of thought gradually diminishing to nothing; but our hopes of the future are perpetually expanding until they seem to grasp at immensity. This alone would be sufficient to prove the evolution of the mind, and that this earth is but a point from which we start toward a perfection of being.

We can truly say with the poet:

We hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping
stones

Of their dead selves to higher things.

For the many thousands of years of development have brought on the scene of action man endowed with a brain and a mind. He is the culmination of a long process of evolution. His spirit is a form of divine energy bound with the substance of his body. His evolution has been, and is controlled by the same eternal laws of God that make this planet our dwelling place. For ages man has been engaged in improving and making easier the upward trend of the human race. And this tree of human history, as it has grown from age to age is but the unfolding of a germ, and this germ is the home, but by no means is this tree full grown. For so long as immense fields of unconquered forces

lie before us; so long as our own natural endowments remain undeveloped; so long as gross imperfection stares us openly in the face; so long as nations seek after territorial expansion; so long the golden age has not been reached.

Our most ancient history is but a matter of yesterday and it takes us back to the time when there was only a little human seed scattered in the wilderness where great nations now exist, all this is but a small amount of what is yet to be written. The present is only the dawn of the human day. If we were to bring before us in one view the entire history of the earth we should neither lament over the failures nor greatly rejoice over the successes of men, but our thoughts wonder back thru eternity; we accentuate the present; and our hopes reach forward to infinity. We are not the star of God's creation, we are but atoms in the infinite series of God-directed events. We are not what we are because of ourselves, but the history of the whole earth has helped to make us what we are, and we are in turn helping to make what the future shall be. We are in the midst of a perishable universe and are as clay in the hands of the potter. God is continually changing us from the seeming to the real; from the false to the true; from the bound to the free, until finally our thoughts and our conduct

create an atmosphere in which the soul breathes a celestial air.

When the nations of the world shall come on that plane where the principle of cooperation and harmony shall lift the race above the conflict for material wealth and power into the realms of eternal Truth, Goodness and Beauty; into the realm where the aim and end of authority shall be to make men virtuous, intelligent, and capable of self-guidance and self-control, where whatsoever is upright shall be popular and whatever is just shall be right, then the nations shall have made one grand advance in the upward trend of evolution. Tho wars for a moment dam this river of life, democracies rise and wane, this river of widening that and increasing power flows tranquilly between its banks, and the water of it shall water those trees whose fruit and foliage shall be for the healing of the nations.

When the civilizations of the Greek, the Roman, and the Jew fell to ruin at the dark hand of their own barbarous hordes, the world seemed destined to sink back into the confusion and chaos out of which it had been struggling for thousands of years, but from these ruins shall evolve a wider, a juster, and a more enduring social state founded upon principles of righteousness and equity. Society is now undergoing the final test of barbarism and sad to express, some nations

have succumbed to it; but cannot society rise to a higher plane when the dross has been removed? A grander state shall come out of it! The true law of humanity is evolution and development, and whenever civilization pauses in its onward march for conquest it is overthrown by barbarism. No nation or race can rise to a higher plane on the plunder and spoils of her neighbors. The nation which moving on in the course of civilization sees new stars; higher ideals, and brighter visions of equity and justice, that nation alone shall stand the test of all time, that nation shall be at the dawn of her history; that nation shall bring brotherhood of mankind; shall bring universal benevolence, shall bring the freedom of the will and the paramount worth of character, that nation shall be the gradual unfolding of the kingdom of Heaven over the earth, and that nation shall have reached the plane where every individual can exclaim with the poet:

Build thee more stately mansions O!
my soul,

As the swift seasons roll!

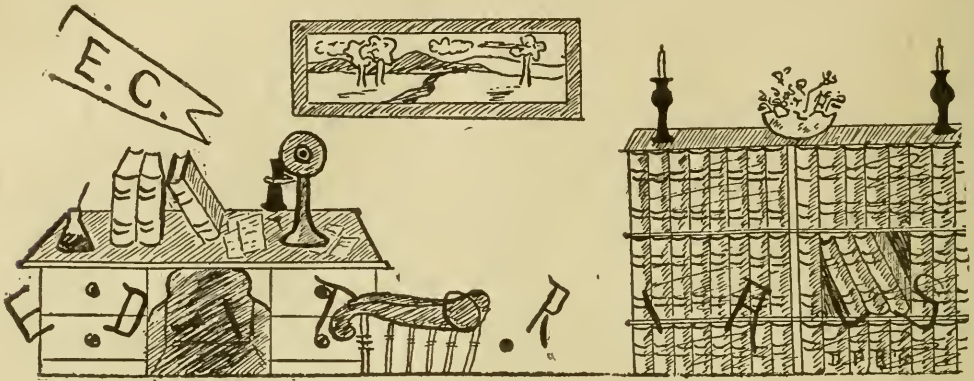
Leave thy low-vaulted past!

Let each new temple nobler than the
last

Shut thee from Heaven with a dome
more vast,

Till thou at length art free,

Leaving thy outgrown shell by life's
unresting sea.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

This paper will be sent continuously to old subscribers, so as not to break their files, and arrears charged, unless notice to discontinue has been received at expiration.

Report any change of address to the Business Manager.

Subscription rates: Fifty cents per year; ten cents per copy; five years for \$2.00.

Entered as second-class matter April 19, 1909, at the Elizabethtown Postoffice.

Announcement

To the subscribers of "Our College Times."

Since the increased price of paper and printing necessitated considerable financial adjustment and since we, the management of "Our College Times," did not desire to increase the subscription rates at this time; a thing which, however, most other periodicals did, nor did we wish to lower the standard of our paper, we in cooperation with the faculty have decided to combine the April and May issues, also the June and July issues, thus relieving all concerned from any financial embarrassment.

Considering these facts we kindly

ask you to bear with us in this action which was reluctantly taken.

Ezra Wenger, Manager.

Helen G. Oellig, Editor.

School Calendar.

May 9—Recital by Messrs. Harry C. Hartman, Haverford College and Ralph Wolfgang, Juniata College, both graduates of the Overbrook School for the Blind.

May 12—Baccalaureate Sermon.

May 16—Alumni Day. (Thursday).

May 17—Annual Commencement.

June 17—Summer School opens.

June 30—General Education Day.

July 18—Elizabethtown College Day.

September 2—Fall Term opens.



A Great Commission To College Students:—Go ye therefore and make disciples for Elizabethtown College, in all your home communities, baptizing them by your influence for good; telling them to come to Elizabethtown College no matter what their vocation maybe and lo Elizabethtown College will shape their characters, even as long as they live.

Spring is here. All Nature is clothed in beauty.

Tennis and baseball are in progress.

Eld. A. C. Crosswhite, a prominent leader of the Brethren Church, preached a sermon in the town church and also conducted our Chapel services. He gave us a short, instructive and interesting talk.

Dr. Myers of Juniata Collge, one of Dr. Reber's former teachers, gave us an interesting, instructive and spicy chapel talk. We enjoyed the talks very much.

A regular Chapel talk was given by Prof. Nye. His subject was "What to Watch While in School." Some of

the things he emphasized that students should watch are. their time, money, reading, company and conduct.

Messrs. Baum, Sullivan, Reber, King, Copeland and Longenecker and the Misses Eberly, Neis, Kilhefner, Good and Harlacher, were at their homes over Easter Sunday.

Ask Miss K. about Messrs. King and Reber's original dialogue on Girls.

Prof. Nye in History—"Tell us something about bridges in Pennsylvania." Miss Baugher—"At that time they didn't have many bridges."

Modern History. Prof. Nye was telling the class that Russia used to send her convicts to Siberia and that England used to send her convicts to Australia. Miss Reber—"Question! Does our country have a place to send her convicts, too?" Prof. Nye, "No, (smilingly) we dispose of them here at home."

Miss K. to her table: "Someone, tell us a story." Miss Martz—"I have one. There was once a city man who

wanted to work on a farm. He finally got employment and so one morning he came to the farmer's house, where he was asked to eat before he started to work. He sat at the table. In about thirty minutes the farmer said, 'Are you finished with breakfast?' 'Yes.' 'You better eat your dinner now too.' so he continued. In a few minutes the farmer said 'Are you finished with your dinner?' 'Yes', was the reply again. "Now eat your supper." The laborer continued with difficulty. Finally the farmer asked him whether he was finished with supper. He replied affirmatively. 'All right now go out and work at the assigned task, all day.' 'Pardon me,' replied the laborer, 'I usually go to bed after supper.'"

News has been received that our former student Samuel Claar is now in Texas serving in the U. S. Army.

Who do I want for the Lecture? This question faces our gentlemen every time we have a lecture. Perhaps it faces the ladies as well as the gentlemen, when they are asked to affirm the choice which the gentlemen make, but be that as it may, it is interesting to know who some selected. Mr. Norman C.—I want a Hol-singer; Mr. John S.—I want an H. Hol-singer; Mr. Horace R.—I'll write a note and maybe it will Re-ber. Mr. Henry W.—My 'niece' is at school I believe I'll take her; Mr. Graham—I'll make the wisest choice, as I always do, by taking one to the lecture, whose name even has a heart in it.

Mr. Baugher—"Which day do you prefer for a lecture?"

Mr. Wenger—"Friday."

We are glad to welcome a number of our former lady students, who were teaching, back on College Hill. They reinforce our troops for Christian education and since there is a gentlemen deficit, so to speak, Elizabethtown College must call the ladies into her service. The following ladies Misses Eckert, Arbegast, M. Oellig, Ada and Martha Young, Shope, Riser and Geyer have returned. After a year or more of service as pedagogues in our public schools it is interesting to the prospective teachers to see what some of the characteristics of these experienced teachers are. Each of them seems to have a good face, a pleasant manner and a dignified modest bearing. Hurrah- Behold the products of Elizabethtown College.

On Friday evening, April 12th, we celebrated the birthdays of our societies. The Keystone is now seventeen years old while the Homarian is only seven. The program consisted of several selections of quartet music, an oration by John Kuhns '17 and an address on "Russian Literature" by Dr. Theodore Herman, a Professor of Systematic Theology at Franklin & Marshall Seminary.

The oration by Mr. Kuhns was instructive and inspiring. His subject was, "The International Mind."

The main address of the evening by Dr. Herman on Russian Literature was intensely interesting and awakened within us a desire to read Russian literature. Some of the things he said were:

"Literature is the reflector of the life of a nation.

Commercial ties make a nation only a neighborhood, not a brotherhood.

When Russia was newly born, a new literature was born.

Russia was reborn at the same time America was born. The C. S. is young but Russia is 1,000 years old.

The literature of Russia is a literature of protest and one of product.

The form of Russian literature is the novel. It is the most serious type of novel imaginable. The Russian novel is the Soul of the people. It is the realistic novel with an ethical and moral basis. Through it runs a fine sense of humor.

There are two sources of happiness one from the outside—such as wealth, the other from the inside which is spiritual. Russia's source of happiness is from the inside. The Russian novel has a passion for religion."

Table Talk.

Mr. Reber—"What do you call that?"

Mr. E. Meyer—"Crackerlets."

Miss Eckert—"I never saw that kind in a store. I wonder where they got them. Aren't they fine?"

Miss Good: "I wish that Elocution were over."

Miss Ziegler: "What must you recite?"

Miss Good: (unconsciously) "The birth of a nation."

Miss Sullivan: "I'll come to hear it"

Mr. Edris: "Did you see the banana-stand the other day?"

Mr. Fogelsanger: "No. Did you see the board-walk."

On the evening of March 28th, the students and teachers were rested

from their school work by a social in Music Hall by the social committee. There were a number of games played for which prizes were offered. The prizes were awarded to Misses Maria Myers and Leiter.

The boys believe the last game of the social developed the initiative powers of the girls. After this game the social committee announced that if school closes there would be another social. Then, with our minds refreshed and joy in our hearts we bade the time of day to our partners.

In behalf of our student body we must say we have quality if we don't have quantity this year. Among our number are a preacher, teachers, musicians, artists and at least six orators namely: Mr. John Frederick Graham, and Mr. Abba Charles Baugher. These two served in the Homeric Oratorical contest with great success. Mr. Graham won the first prize of \$10 and Mr. Baugher won the second prize of \$5. The last four were the contestants in the Keystone Oratorical Contest. Their names and order in which they won the prizes are: Mr. Aaron Edris, first prize of \$5; Miss Supera Martz, second prize of \$2.50; Miss Lotties Nies and Raymond Kline, tie; they got Honorable Mention. Then too, we have a poet and prospective missionary. He wrote many poems on subjects like "Arbor Day," etc., since he came to Elizabethtown last fall and the Senior Class can indeed be proud to have him as one of its members. He sees in the future a home in South America, where he expects to do great things for missions. By name, he is none other than Ezra D. Kinzie '18.

On Friday afternoon, April 19, 1918 the annual Arbor Day program was rendered by the Seniors. They marched into the tastefully decorated Chapel promptly at 3 p. m. Miss Sara Shisler the President of the class gave a splendid Opening Address. This was followed by "The Forest Hymn" given by Miss Linnie Dohner. The reciter brought to her audience the beautiful visions of Nature as given by the poet Bryant. Mr. Walter Longenecker then read an essay on "The Values of Trees," a subject which should interest every one of us.

Miss Kathryn Leiter played the instrumental solo for us. Her selection was "Celia."

Prof. H. K. Ober was the main speaker of the afternoon. In his pleasing manner he talked to the Seniors and the audience on the subject of Nature and its Creator. The girls trio consisting of Misses Mary Francis, Ella Holsinger and Kathryn Leiter sang the last selection viz, "Trees." After that the seniors and the audience went out on the campus to plant the tree. The seniors selected as their memorial tree a "Silver Maple." After planting it they sang their class song and then adjourned. The program as a whole was a decided success.

Misses Inez Byers of Mechanicsburg, Pa. and Grace Burkhart of Shipensburg, spent the week-end of April 19 to 21, at this place.

Ask the Seniors how they liked the evening before Arbor Day and whether any ghosts were seen the same night at 10 p. m.

Ask Miss M. Myers how she would like to spend a night under the bed.

Ask Miss Crouthamel where to find frog eggs.

Ask Miss Dohner how she likes to play tricks by this time.

Ask Miss Brenisholtz why she is afraid of centipedes and mice.

Ask Mr. Kreider how he likes to make errors in playing base ball.

Ask Kathryn Burkhart how she likes to entertain "his" folks.

Ask Eva Nolt why she likes to paint china at 7.35.

Ask Mr. Reber what he looks at when Miss Francis is not about.

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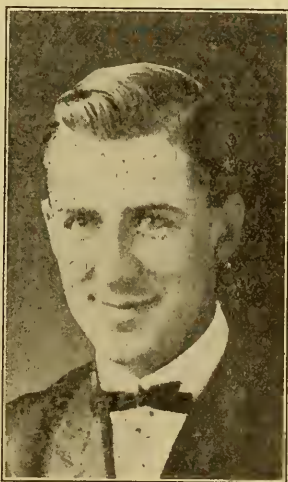
The Life of Harry D. Moyer On College Hill

About seven years ago there came to College Hill a young man from Montgomery County. He came with the intention of preparing to teach school and after spending several terms here, he successfully passed the teacher's examination in his home county. In the fall of 1916 Brother Harry began teaching in a little school house where about thirty children gathered to learn their lessons, but above this, they had an opportunity to come in touch with a life which was dedicated to the promotion of soul-growth. For it was during the second term of his teaching that Harry signed the declaration of the Student Volunteers and decided to become a foreign missionary.

In the fall of 1916 Harry came back to College Hill to continue his preparation for the Master's work, but owing to a physical breakdown dur-

ing the summer vacation he was not able to continue his studies. After spending several months at a sanitarium Brother Moyer went to his home where he remained until his Employer called him to a higher field of service.

It was in the spring of 1916 that the writer learned to know and love this dear young brother. Often we strolled across hills and valleys for association and flowers. Much of the time was spent in talking over future plans for Harry had many bright and



HARRY D. MOYER

high ideals. Occasionally he would recite one of his favorite poems or read from his note book crowded with clippings, poems, and quotations. He was always pleasant. The writer never knew him to be "blue," or to harbor an ill-feeling toward anyone. To sum up his characteristics in one word, the writer can think of none more suitable than to say that Harry was a "gentleman."

His favorite song was, "Lead, Kind-

ly Light;" his favorite poem, "Each in His Own Tongue." His friends were many; his ideals, the highest; his plans, the Master's; his prayer always, "Thy Will Be Done."

By one who feels the loss of Harry's presence keenly.

A. C. Baugher.

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Resolutions of Appreciation and Regret. ..

In response to the public announcement of our worthy President's resignation and its acceptance, we the students of Elizabethtown College hereby wish to express our deep regret of his leaving the school, and our sincere appreciation of his untiring service at this place for the past sixteen years.

We have seen many sides of Dr. Reber's nature, his perseverance, his unselfishness, his uprightness, his power as a teacher, organizer, and president.

We know that for these sixteen years he has given the best of his thought, time, and energy toward the promotion of the Christian ideals for which the college stands.

He has always been interested in each student and has had a sense of responsibility for each. We can truthfully say that Dr. Reber has gained the good will and is holding the confidence and respect of each student, who has learned to know him.

In recognition of these qualities of our worthy president as a friend, teacher, and adviser,

Be it resolved:

1. That we thus express our sincere appreciation of his efforts in our behalf.

2. That we thus express our heartfelt regret in losing so devoted a friend, so able a teacher, and so worthy a president.

3. That we appreciate the expression of his future interest in Elizabethtown College and in return we wish him a career of equal or even greater success in the future; and also extend to his family our best wishes.

4. That these resolutions be read at our regular Chapel exercises after which a copy be submitted to Dr. Reber and that they be published in "Our College Times."

Anna Wolgemuth,

A. C. Baugher,

Sara C. Shisler,

E. M. Hertzler,

Committee.

Signed by the student body

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Resolutions of Appreciation.

To whom it may concern::

In the death of Mr. Harry D. Moyer, of Vernfield, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, Elizabethtown College lost a painstaking student and a loyal supporter; therefore,

We, the faculty and officers of Elizabethtown College, hereby express to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Shisler, his foster parents, our appreciation of the following donation to the College library:

History of England—Thomas.

Pathfinder—Cooper.

Josephus.

The New Students' Reference Work—5 volumes.

The World at Work and Play.

We also heartily commend this spir-

it of generous sacrifice, this concern for the future welfare of our students, and this devotion to the cause of Christian Education.

And, since God in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst one whose words brought cheer, and has left us to mourn a loss which we do not understand, we resolve

That the bereft foster parents and family be commended to the Lord, whence comes the balm that heals the sorrows of life;

That we cherish in our memories the lofty aspirations of our brother in dedicating his life to the Foreign Mission Cause, whenever and wherever God should call him;

That a copy of these expressions of appreciation and resolutions of sympathy be sent to his foster parents, that they be spread on the minutes of Elizabethtown College Faculty, and that they be published in "Our College Times."

R. W. Schlosser,

Floy Crouthamel,

J. F. Graham,

Committee.

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RELIGIOUS NOTES

Bible Institute at York.

Professors Ober and Nye conducted a Bible Institute at York from April 5 to 7. Professor Ober delivered a series of lectures on Sunday School subjects and also his popular lecture on "Child Rights" on Saturday evening. Professor Nye gave a series of lectures bearing on the various phases of the "Life and Work of Christ." He also spoke on "Christian Education" on Saturday evening.

The York Church of the Brethren has an enrollment of about 450 members and a Sunday School of about 500 members. The attendance throughout was excellent and the interest and appreciation were splendid.

Professor Schlosser conducted a series of evangelistic services in the Elizabethtown Church of the Brethren, beginning Feb. 23 and closing on March 17. There were twenty-three confessions, among them were several young people from the College. The interest in these services was shown by the large audiences that greeted him from night to night.

The Volunteer Mission Band gave a program in Ephrata Church of the Brethren on the evening of March 24. A very large and appreciative audience was present. This was one of the most enthusiastic meetings the Volunteers have had the pleasure of enjoying. Ruth Bucher spoke on, "Preparation for Secret Prayer;" Nathan Myer spoke on, "Hindrances to Secret Prayer;" Sara Shisler spoke on, "The Act of Secret Prayer;" John Graham spoke on, "Our Conduct After Secret Prayer." These talks were followed by a sermon by Levi K. Ziegler on, "The Content of True Prayer For Missions." The College quartet sang three selections.

The Volunteer Band gave a program at Newville, one of the outpost Sunday Schools of the Elizabethtown Congregation, on Saturday evening, March 30. The leading features of this program was a recitation by Charles Young, a talk by John Graham on the Resurrection theme, and a sermon by Professor Nye.

Since we have school on Saturday it has disorganized somewhat the religious work that was a part of the Saturday program, such as the weekly consecration hour from 9 to 11 a. m. for the Volunteers, and the Mission Study Classes. Some compromises are being made however, so that the spiritual culture is not entirely overlooked and neglected. On Sunday evening, April 7, the Volunteers held a very informal meeting to which all were invited who might be interested. A goodly number responded and the meeting proved to be one of the best of the term.

An interesting Bible Institute was held in the Hatfield congregation, at the Hatfield House, April 12 to 14, by Dr. Reber and Professor Schlosser. Dr. Reber gave a series of lectures on dispensational subjects. Professor Schlosser, besides teaching on church doctrine, gave his lecture on "Christian Education." The interest and attendance were of the very best throughout. At the last session on Sunday night, the house was too small for the crowd. Visitors from the adjoining congregations were at some of the sessions of the Institute.

Homerian Notes.

On March 19 the Society met in private session and elected new officers. The result of the election was as follows: Speaker, Ruth Bucher; vice president, Ephraim Meyer; secretary, Sara Shisler; librarian, Helen Oellig; critic, Dr. D. C. Reber; reviewers, C. A. Baugher and Prof. Leiter; chaplain, Miss Lydia Stauffer; monitor, Orlena Wolgemuth.

On March 29 the Homerians met in public session. We were favored with a reading by Mrs. H. A. Via. A splendid oration, "You Can't Catch Yesterday" was given by E. G. Meyer. The next feature of the program was an instrumental duet, "Poet and Peasant" by Mrs. H. A. Via and Ruth Bucher. The address, "The Next Drive" by Dr. D. C. Rbtr was enjoyed by all.

On Friday evening, April 12, the Joint Anniversary of the Keystone and Homerian Literary Societies was celebrated. The first number on the program was the singing of "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" by the male quartet. A splendid oration entitled, "The International Mind" was given by Mr. John Kuhns '17. Miss Anna R. Eshleman '17 played a piano solo. The main feature of the program was an address on "Russian Literature" by Theodore Herman, Prof. of Systematic Theology at Franklin and Marshal Seminary. The last feature was the singing of "Voices of the Wood" by the ladies' chorus.

The Homerian Society has been in existence for seven years. How many realize how much the Society has done for them? It has been training young lives. It has aimed to prepare them for their work in the world. Public speaking has been especially emphasized. When young people become school teachers they must know how to express themselves. In fact, all people must know how to express themselves if they wish to accomplish something in this world. One member wishes to show his appreciation for what the Society has done for him.

We feel grateful to him and thank him for his interest in the Society. This worthy member of the Society is Mr. L. D. Rose '11. He has donated fifteen dollars in gold to be given as prizes to the two who deliver the best orations in a contest to be held for that purpose.

This contest was held on Saturday evening, April 13. "The Model College Girl" was sung by the ladies' quartet. Mr. C. A. Baugher '17 delivered an oration, "The Evolution of the Soul." An oration, "The Star of Democracy" was delivered by Mr. J. F. Graham '17. Mrs. H. A. Via and Ruth Bucher played a piano duet, "Poet and Peasant." The judges were Dr. Chas. H. Ehrenfeld, Pres. of York Collegiate Institute, York, Pa., Rev. Frank Croman, Pastor of Lutheran Church, Elizabethtown, and Mr. I. E. Shoop, head bookkeeper at Klein's chocolate factory, Elizabethtown, Pa. The first prize of ten dollars was awarded to Mr. J. F. Graham. The second prize of five dollars was awarded to Mr. C. A. Baugher. The closing feature of the program was music, "Believe Me" by the ladies' quartet.

At present Mr. C. A. Baugher and Mr. Ezra Wenger, two staunch members of the Society, are working on farms. We miss them in our meetings. Mr. Ephraim Hertzler, who expects to be called to camp soon, is also greatly missed. Since these members are no longer with us we need new members. Let us boost and not knock. Long live the Homerian Society!

Keystone Society Notes.

Society met in public session March 1, at 8 o'clock in Society Hall. The following program was rendered: Recitation by Cora McKonly; music, by the Society. Information class by Levi Ziegler, which all who took part enjoyed as well as the audience. Declamation by Lester Royer. The closing feature was an Essay, entitled "March" by Maria Myers. This number showed splendid preparation and was well given.

Society met in public session March 15, in Society Hall at 8 o'clock. The following program was rendered: Music by the Society. Recitation entitled, "Home Sickness" by Hulda Holsinger. Debate, Resolved, That the study of History is more beneficial than the study of Language; debated affirmatively by Miss Emma Landis and George Yeagley, negatively by Anna Enterline and Ammon Zeigler. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The closing feature was a select reading by Daniel Baum.

Society met in public session in Society Hall March 22, at 8 o'clock. The program given was as follows: "Description of An Army Camp" by Laura Moyer. Essay, "Memories of Spring" by Mary Brubaker, which showed splendid preparation and was well given. Vocal solo entitled "Shining" by Miss Whealand. Symposium, "Which Brings Most Pleasure to Mankind, Music, Painting or Literature" by Ella Holsinger, Cora Myer and Charles Young. The judges decided in favor of Literature. Instrumental Duet, entitled "Up to Date March" by Miss Dennis and Miss Enterline. Closing feature was an Oration entitled "The Foreign Policy

of Washington," by John R. Sherman. Keystone Literary Society met in public session in Society Hall April 5, at 8 o'clock. The program of exercises was rendered as follows: Music, "Hush-a-bye My Baby" by the ladies' sextet which was very much enjoyed by the Society. A book review, "Freckles" by Miss Ruth Reber showed splendid preparation and was much enjoyed. The reading form "Freckles" by Mr. Sollenberger was well given. The closing feature was a selection of music entitled "All Hail the Shining Stars and Stripes" by the ladies' sextet.

Athletic Notes.

Tennis season is here, school will soon be over, but the students are making use of the short time which remains, the four courts being taken the best part of the time.

Although there are only a few boys on College Hill in comparison with other terms, we have been able to have a few games of base ball.

On April 5, 1918 the "Owls" met the "Roses" and defeated the latter by a score of 8-1.

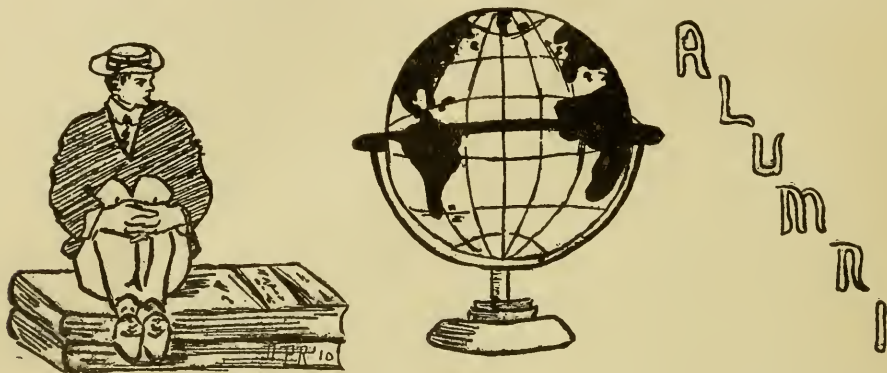
Owls.

	SB	R	H	O	A	E
Copeland, c.	1	2	1	10	2	0
Edris, p.	2	2	1	2	1	0
Sollenberger 2b. ...	2	1	2	1	2	0
Meyer, N., lf.	0	0	0	2	2	0
King, 1b.	1	2	2	5	0	0
Kreider, ss.	2	0	2	2	4	0
Fogelsanger, 3b. ...	1	1	0	2	0	0
Ziegler, A., cf.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Sullivan, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	9	8	9	24	11	0

Roses.

	SB	R	H	O	A	E
Good, c.	0	1	2	9	1	1
Meyer, E., 2b.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Sherman, ss.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Wenger, H., 1b.	0	0	1	3	1	0
Raffensberger, 3b. .	0	0	0	1	0	1
Young, cf.	0	0	0	2	0	0

Baum, lf.	0	0	0	1	1	1	Score by innings:
Reber, P.	0	0	0	1	2	0	Owls 0 1 0 2 3 2 0 x—8
Ziegler, L., rf. ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	Roses 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—I
Abele, 2b.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Struck out by Edris 9; by Reber 8;
Barnes, cf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Time of game, 2 hours; umpire, L. W.
Total	0	1	4	21	5	3	Leiter; scorekeeper, P. Abele.



Mr. A. L. Reber '13, who had held a position in Youngstown, Ohio, during the last winter came east a few weeks ago. He expects to be called for the Army at an early date. While waiting he has secured the position of shipping clerk for the Klein Chocolate Company.

Mr. I. E. Shoop '04, who was at one time Commercial teacher for his Alma Mater but who now is head bookkeeper for the Klein Chocolate Company, was a judge at a recent contest held by the Homerian Society.

As the result of the two vacancies on the Executive Committee a special meeting of the Alumni now at school was held and they elected Miss Anna Wolgemuth and Prof. Leiter to fill the vacancies.

Mr. C. L. Martin '13 who was called to Camp Meade several weeks ago

has returned home not being able to meet the physical requirements.

John G. Kuhns '17, a Sophomore at Franklin and Marshall College recently delivered an oration at one of our programs. His oration was entitled, "The International Mind." He delivered it in a splendid manner and we speak the highest praise for Mr. Kuhns.

Mr. R. Elam Zug '16 recently a teacher, is now taking advanced work in stenography at Lancaster in preparation for office work.

Mr. J. D. Reber '14 recently employed at Lititz, resigned his position at that place and has gone West to visit relatives, prior to being called into the service.

Mr. John Hershey '16 has gone to Bethany Bible School to pursue a course in Bible Study. We wish him success in his new field of study.

Our College Times

VOL. XV.

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA., JUNE--JULY, 1918

Nos. 9-10

Prohibition In Pennsylvania.

Orlena Wolgemuth.

A world-wide swing toward prohibition began at the opening of the war in 1914. People began to realize that liquor hinders efficiency, productiveness and the conservation of food. Russia, France and England took a stand against liquor.

Before the beginning of the year 1917, twenty-five states had passed laws against liquor. Congress stopped the manufacture of distilled spirits for the period of the war and gave the President the power to limit the use of foodstuffs in brewing. The states now have it in their power to ratify a prohibition amendment to the federal constitution. When thirty-six of the forty-eight states have voted on the proposed amendment, liquor will be banished forever from the United States.

Today every Protestant organization is demanding prohibition. The Roman Catholic Church has taken no official stand, but has the largest temperance organizations.

Science and industry are asking for prohibition. Science says that liquor causes some of the most prevalent diseases. Drunkards are not allowed

in factories today. Even the man who tampers with the cup is not desired. In many places saloonkeepers who want to locate near manufacturing plants are refused licenses.

Pennsylvania is not entirely against prohibition since eighteen of the thirty-six members representing our state in the House of Representatives voted aye on the prohibition resolution. That Senator Penrose and Senator Vare have voted against the measure is not surprising because the liquor men have been their strongest supporters. But, the doom of the rum traffic is near. Pennsylvania has taken an active part in the two other great crises in the country's history. In the Revolutionary War Pennsylvania joined hands with the other colonies to free the American people from the oppressive rule of Great Britain. Today she is proud of her Independence Hall and Liberty Bell. She glories in the deeds of Franklin, Morris and Anthony Wayne. Valley Forge and Germantown awaken great memories throughout the land. In the Civil War she again did her share toward freeing this country from the

traffic in human flesh. She will never forget her share in the glory of Gettysburg. Will Pennsylvania fail in this third test of the American soul? If she persists in being the black state on the map her injury to herself will be irreparable. The nation is asking for conservation of food and if Pennsylvania should declare that liquor must be considered first her disgrace would be immeasurable.

Until recently New Jersey was her companion in the liquor traffic, but now she has adopted local option.

If the people of Pennsylvania will vote for no candidate for office unless he declares publicly that he is favor of ratification Pennsylvania will be put among the thirty-six states that will free this nation from the liquor evil. The people of this state owe this to God and their fellowmen.

The Blessings of Labor.

Supera Martz.

On a lavishly furnished pullman car a passenger exclaimed "What means this lurid sky? What signify these acres of brilliant lights? Whence comes all this rumbling and clanking of machinery? Why do these thousands of workmen toil here night and day?" He was passing a great blast furnace necessary for our progress and needs.

But who are these knights of the roads, tramping over the nation, begging for their subsistence, and accomplishing nothing in life? Are these vagabonds, in their filth, indolence, wickedness and debauchery of any use to humanity? Are they strong, happy and contented in their condition? No, work is necessary for peace of mind and health of body. Theirs is the condition resulting from physical idleness, and a mental idler is ever as bad. Has an idle brain ever written a book, painted a picture, or made a

law? "An idle brain is the devil's workshop." Then the rich man of the Bible, who "fared sumptuously every day" but neglected his spiritual life and after death "lifted up his eyes in hell" is a shocking but faithful example of the horrible consequences of spiritual idleness.

On this subject Benjamin Franklin said "He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarcely overtake his business by night, while laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him." "Sloth makes all things difficult but on the other hand industry makes all things easy." "Diligence is the mother of good luck," and "Seest thou a man diligent in his work he shall stand before kings he shall not stand before mean men." Was not Franklin's life a living epitome of labor and of the blessings bestowed upon an industrious person?

Then, too, why do we cherish the

memory of Sir Walter Scott? Only because he has given us priceless literature? No, but also because of his lifelong integrity and the amazing amount of work he accomplished in his life. He lived up to his motto "Never to be found doing nothing," and believing that "labor is a condition God has imposed upon us all in every station of life." Surely labor was a blessing to him and thru him all are blessed.

Again, Daniel Webster was a great man because he was a great worker. His speeches were all the result of long and laborious preparation, and only by tireless endeavor and practice was his wonderful delivery acquired.

What was a blessing to hundreds of men such as these men were, is surely a blessing to all. Because civilization and morality depend upon unlimited and persistent toil, universal labor is necessary to progress. If all useful employment should cease, do, you not see that we would drift into conditions worse than those of the dark ages?

Not only civilization, but all things are possible to the industrious. "If you have talents industry will improve them, if moderate ability industry will supply the deficiency." The life of Ruth shows that nothing is impossible or denied to industry. There is dignity and reward in any faithful service in a worthy cause.

Besides work is necessary, for "it is the law of our being—the living principle which carries men and nations onward." Most people must toil with their hands as a matter of necessity in order to live, but all must labor in some way to grow, for labor preserves

the body. It toughens the muscle, for who has ever seen a blacksmith with weak arms? It strengthens the heart, for who has ever seen a devoted doctor or a brave general with a weak cowardly heart? It freshens the brain, for who has ever seen an earnest student who had not a quick, bright mind? Just as use polishes the iron pump handle, and disuse rusts it out, so with human beings, the right amount of labor keeps us growing and makes us more efficient for future use. 'As the ore is smelted for use, so man's bodies must be made useful to the world by submitting to and gratefully accepting, unremitting toil of some kind.

If we could live without work we would not be happy for pleasure and happiness, themselves depend upon labor. We must have a sense of toil before we can enjoy our leisure from labor. Are not the busiest people the happiest? Those who haven't enough to do are the discontented ones.

Since all these blessings are bestowed by labor, is anything ever attained without effort? Will the farms produce their bounteous crops to feed the people of the world without the work of tilling the soil? Will the mines yield their rich and necessary minerals to feed ten thousand furnaces and defy the winters cold in millions of homes without labor? Will the gossamer web of the caterpillar, the cotton and flax from the field, the fleece from the flock be gathered without the employment of thousands of men and women? Has any forest been cleared, morass drained, or wilderness been made "to bloom as the rose" without human effort? Would

the rivers be spaned by bridges of strength and grandeur, the continents be united with bands of copper, and distance be eliminated by ships of steel, locomotives, telephones and telegraph lines without the work of millions of men? Could the business and commercial worlds, in all their intricacies be collected without the brain and muscular labor of thousands of men and women?

Does not Nature, herself teach the necessity of labor? Plants are making food for man, trees are regulating the elements of the atmosphere, for man to breathe, bees are patiently gathering honey, the sun is giving us energy, winds are controlling the seasons, clouds are bringing rain in due time and the coral animal by long and persevering toil is building is-

lands under the sea. Does not this teach the necessity, the system and the dignity of labor?

Then, shall we not take the lesson from humanity and from Nature? "Let us be up and doing with a heart for any fate." Are we base, ignoble creatures unable to will do do? We must act that each succeeding day show us heights still to be attained. When the skies grow dark and failure stares us in the face, shall we stand dismayed in the strife?

No, let us welcome each rebluff.

That turns earth's smoothness rough
Each string that bids not sit nor stand
but go!

Be our joys three parts pain!

Strive, and hold cheap the strain:
Learn, nor account the pang; dare
never grudge the throe!

The Mission of the Red Cross In the Present War.

Lottie J. Nies.

Before 1863 in the time of war men lay wounded and bleeding on the battlefield for hours without any help. They were compelled to lie there and to think probably of their friends at home whom they perhaps would never see again. Death by exposure stared them in the face. Death without any water to allay their fever and to wash their wounds, with no shelter to protect their bodies from the sweltering sun or the pelting rains; with-

out any spiritual adviser and with no loving hand to make them as comfortable as possible in the hour of suffering. Such was the general condition of the soldier in those days.

Someone observing the circumstances attending the wounded or dying soldier felt a need and conceived the happy thought of ministering to the suffering. As a result in 1863 the Red Cross was organized. Ever since they have been working for the good of humanity in peace and in war.

What does the emblem of the Red Cross signify? The badge of the Society is a red cross on a white background. The cross is a symbolical representation of the cross upon which Christ died. It is red on account of its being dyed in blood. It stands on a white background because through the cross of Christ the world was justified and made pure. This then is a very fitting symbol for the association whose principal work is on the bloody battlefield ministering to the fallen hero. The people who enlist in its ranks are supposed to be volunteers and as such do all in their power to aid the work.

But what is the Red Cross Organization? Geddes Smith says, "Business is business, philanthropy is sometimes business; but the Red Cross is bigger than business and overtops philanthropy. From a humanitarian standpoint the Red Cross works in such a way as no other organization does.

The mission of the Red Cross in the present crisis is indeed large and responsible. The World's Work says that the mission of the Red Cross may be divided into three main divisions:

First—To be ready to care for our soldiers and sailors on duty wherever and whenever they are needed.

Second—To shorten the war by strengthening the morale of the world by alleviating their sufferings in the war.

Third—To lay the foundations for a universal peace, by extending a message of practical relief and sympathy to the civilian population among the warring nations, carrying to them an expression of the finest side of the American character,

Shall we now consider the mission of the Red Cross under these three heads? The mission of the organization is first of all to be ready to care for our soldiers and sailors on duty wherever and whenever they are needed. The Red Cross workers are ready to do any work required of them at any time and at any place. They are always equipped and always on the alert for opportunities to render service. One incident is cited in which an American transport was sunk. The survivors had nothing which they owned except the scanty clothing which they wore. When they reached a port in France the American Red Cross workers took them in, gave them food and clothing and communicated with the families of those who were saved. They advanced wages to some and cashed checks for others.

Moreover its mission extends to even a broader field, which constitutes my second point. Its mission is to shorten the war—by strengthening the morale of warring people by alleviating their sufferings in this period of war. In the first place what does the much used word "morale" mean? Webster defines it as the condition as affected by, or dependent upon, such moral or mental factors as zeal, spirit, hope, confidence of an army. The Red Cross workers have been cheering the people up to the best of their ability. They go right up to the firing line and pick up the wounded men and take them into the hospitals. Could any thing give a soldier more courage and cheer than to know that he will be cared for when wounded. Then, too, it saves a lot of worry for the home folks if they know that their

boys are cared for. They feel a greater freedom in giving their boys for service. The Red Cross will not only care for the soldiers but their service is extended to alleviating the suffering among the people whose homes are ruined, whose husbands and sons are gone, who are without support and perhaps without food and proper clothing.

In Italy in the midst of all the havoc of war and misery the Red Cross workers were very busy. They sheltered the helpless, lost, and unprotected, and gave them food and clothing. They also assist the needy families of the soldiers who are at the front. What greater assistance than this can be given to strengthen the morale of soldiers and people?

The foregoing points have had to deal with the mission of the Red Cross in a temporal sense. The greatest services devolving upon the organization to render to humanity is to lay the foundations for an enduring peace by extending a message of practical relief and sympathy among the warring nations, carrying to them an expression of the finest side of the American character.

We know that universal peace shall not be established by man. Man has

been crying "Peace, peace," but he has failed. Still shall this hinder us from helping our brothers in their troubles and trials? The Red Cross has been giving relief to both allies and enemies. It has been displaying the best side of the American character to the nations abroad. What greater and more abiding service can any organization render to mankind?

Indeed the Red Cross will have done a wonderful work when it has fulfilled its mission. We need the true Christian spirit to carry out its mission. It must have the support of the home base. Can we not see the souls of those on the battlefield crying for help that none can give except Christ thru us? Those boys must be helped. We will have to do it. To-day we hear the Macedonian call for good Samaritan workers to fulfill the mission of the Red Cross. Workers who are willing to sacrifice wealth, honor, and home; ready to give their lives if need be. Shall the call go unanswered? Can we as professing Christians fail to help to fulfill the mission of the Red Cross with clear consciences? Let us remember that Christ said, "In as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."



CLASS OF 1918

Back row, left to right—Norman Copeland, Ella S. Holsinger, Ezra D. Kinzie, Mary Rittenhouse, Aaron G. Edris, Marian Reese. Front row—Ezra Wenger, Anna M. Landis, Salinda Dohner, Sara C. Shissler, Mary I. Francis, Walter G. Longenecker, Kathryn E. Leiter

History and Prophecy of the Class of 1918.

Foreword.

In writing this short history and prophecy we shall aim to record what we as a class were; what we are; how we became what we are; what we will be and how we will become what we will be. In doing this there are two essential things necessary. First, we must have something to say and second, we must have a sensible reason for saying it. Now to question whether there is anything to say about the class would show the lack of information. Here are twelve reasons for writing which are live and sensible.

Of course about some there is more to write than about others because they are older. If I do not write the same amount about every member it is either because I do not know enough about them or else I know too much and did not know what to take. Further, I would have you know that each one of the class wrote their own history and are predicting their own future. I am only the chronicler and if you like it, it is because they made it so.

Acknowledgements.

In gathering and compiling these records old family Bibles were consulted; the dusty volumes of memory were perused, folklore, legends and dictionaries of slang were transcribed. We further wish to acknowledge the untiring efforts of the President of our class, who stimulated all members to forward the desired information; the promptness of the class in responding with such as they had. To Prof. Floy

Crouthamel who took time to read the manuscript, strike off the rough edges and censor it according to the custom and dictates of the conscience of Elizabethtown College Faculty; and to all the members of the faculty who guided us in making our history while at school and helped to set the pivots of our destinies.

The Class As a Whole.

This is a fine graduating class. We need not prove it and we are most too modest to admit it. If it is not the best it is surely on the keenest rival terms with the best. It is also a very interesting class taken from many angles. First of all it has a woman for its President. Second, no matter how you look at the class it spells variety. The ages extend from the youngest to the oldest. The aims are all the way from being a home builder and missionary to living for pleasure and making money. In appearances and activities anyone that tries to exceed us has our sympathy. Every member of the class has faults but we again pity the person who sees only our faults because that person can't help but be miserable. Of course none of us worry and that is another reason why the class is so unique. Our motto in that respect is "He that is of a merry heart has a continual feast." We heartily believe that the very best time to be happy is now. As each day brings new duties. So each year brings new beauties. That all are young and attractive cannot be disputed. Were we to liken the mem-

bers of the class to verbs and parse them, it would run like this: Some are regular and transitive others irregular and intransitive but all are finite. Some are active while others are passive but they are all in a jolly mood. Some have a case and are governed by the subject. But they are all in third person because they are the persons the Juniors and others talk about.

Things to be Remembered.

Class Organization—Sept. 24, 1917.

Colors—Purple and Gold.

Flower—Iris.

Motto—Thru difficulties to grandeur

Number in Class—13.

Number of Courses Represented—5.

Favorite meeting place—Room A, at
12:35.

Arbor Day Program—April 19, 1916.

Class tree—Silver Maple.

The time the Senior Girls had a blow
out.

Class President—Miss Shisler.

Aaron G. Edris, our class Orator, who also won first prize in the Keystone Oratorical Contest is a Lebanon Co. boy and is a good representative from his community. He is a farmer by trade but is now seeking higher education. He is second to the youngest in a family of nine. He and his brothers, he says, have only one sister. He attended the public schools near his home and also graduated from his home township high school in 1917. Last fall he appeared on College Hill for the first time. He has proven himself to be a good student and this year finishes the College Preparatory course. All year he was working in Hertzler Bros. store to keep himself supplied with pin money. He admits

that he is a great talker. He says that is what he can do best. Well go ahead Aaron. The world needs men who are not afraid to express themselves. Mr. Edris when in school the first year and learning to spell his name could not understand the capital letters so he said Big A, little A, r-o-n. Every member of the class will also remember Mr. Edris by something else. He is the one who kept the bag and reminded us to pay our dues. But what will happen to Mr. Edris next year and afterward, we do not know but Uncle Sam might call him because he will be eligible then. He will, if not called, come back to school to continue to work on his College course. Teaching is his aim and we all hope to see him in the future rendering helpful service to the rising generation.

Mary Francis, a bright little girl from Lebanon come to College last fall and is now finishing the English Scientific Course. Previous to this she had attended the schools of Lebanon and graduated from the Lebanon High School in '17. Miss Francis became a christian in 1912. She is the oldest of a family of six. She says she owes most of her training and teaching to her parents who are both active workers in the Church of the Brethren. Her sports are many. Her good times are frequent. She has no cares. She takes no thought for the morrow.

Reber had her,

Then Bard Kreider,

And got her,

Life is now no longer an empty dream
for

Things are now what they seem.

Miss Francis is preparing to be a trained nurse. We hope she may relieve the sufferings of many and heal many broken hearts.

Miss Anna Landis, from Rheems is the Baby of the class. Harrisburg and Mount Joy were her former homes. Her school days were spent at Rheems and Elizabethtown College, as a day student for the last two years. She completes the Stenographic course this year. Her parents had the most influence upon her life she says, and for them she is working, and also intends to be her fathers office girl and chauffeur. She says that is all but we believe that her school training will help her to be useful in even many more ways.

Linnie Dohner. This is a remarkable girl. She knows the college well and the college knows her well. Ask her how it all happened. Perhaps because she was dining room girl. She was born in Schuylkill Co. near the Blue Mountains. That possibly accounts for her robust physique and masculine nature. She is the baby in a family of eight. Here is a riddle, if she is the baby how old is the oldest? She attended the public schools and Elizabethtown College where she attended several years working in the dinning room all the time. She is this year finishing the Commercial course. Much of her time was spent at Neffsville home, where Elder I. W. Taylor had much influence upon her life. She had been a christian however since fourteen years of age. During her vacations she worked at summer resorts. This widenen her experience and developed her originality, which

she used when returning to college. Her tricks and masquerade are well known. She is very kind and obliging and will help others at every opportunity. She has already secured a position as stenographer in the Kreider shoe factory. She thinks she will enjoy it because there are only girls in the office. It might seem a bit lonesome, nevertheless, we wish her all kinds of success.

Miss Ella Holsinger is not bashful anymore. She is a sister to Hulda Holsinger, that girl t hat runs the Ford. She was born in Ridgley, Md., and claims the birthright in a family of six, and attended school there. She became a christian at the age of eleven. A few years ago she came to College Hill and with her going to school has worked in the Culinary department. She graduates this year in the Stenographic course. She is well known to the faculty, some boys, and the hall teachers. She has already secured a position in town as a stenographer and will begin work after Commencement. She will not always be a stenographer because she might some day go to Cope-land.

Mr. Walter Longenecker who is also a Lebanon Co. boy takes a nice picture and likes to go to Lititz. He is the baby in a family of three. He lived on the farm all his life attending public school including Annville High School from which he graudated in '17. Last fall he arrived here and is this spring finishing in the Agricultural course. He became a christian in 1915. He used to be very bashful but that wore off gradually in High School. There are still times when it

gets the better of him. When reciting in class he always closes with the expression "and things like that" indicating to the teacher that his stock of knowledge is not nearly exhausted. It is never good to say all one knows. He is preparing to be a farmer. Next year he wants to continue his preparation. He intends to finish an Agricultural course at State College. Since he lived on the farm and is planning for all the training we know he will succeed as a farmer. Ten years from now he will have his own farm and we'll all go to visit him.

Miss Marion Reese, a day student from West High St., has traveled the road to learning for the last two years. She is this year finishing in the Commercial course. Previous to this she had attended the schools of Elizabethtown where she was taught to sit quiet and not to talk so much. When very small she liked to dress up the kitten in dolls clothes and she did hate the boys. We think this last has worn off some. She used to have large dimples in her face which she thought were holes. She likes very much to read and play out door games. She intends to be a stenographer and judging from the past we have every reason to believe that she will be a good one because she is such a diligent worker and is always cheerful. In 1915 she became a christian and this meant a new life for her and possibly accounts for her diligence and cheerfulness and her bright prospects for the future. She will not however remain a stenographer always. That is not natural.

Miss Mary Rittenhouse rooms with the president (of the class). Of course she is bigger than any of the other girls, but she is not the oldest. She was born in Norristown during the Spanish American War, has lived there all the time with her mother until she came to Elizabethtown except one year when she was in Philadelphia. Her mother who is her only parent living was the main influence on her life. She became a christian in 1916. Before attending College she went to High School two years. She came here in the fall of 1916 and has been here two years. She completes the advanced Commercial course this year. She pounds the typewriter well and has already done some office work in town. We have heard nothing about her future except that she wants to become some one's private secreary. Who will employ her? She won't Beet em. We know she will stay big and we trust she may become yet bigger in many ways.

Mr. Irwin Goodman who was this year teaching in Martinsburg, W. Va., originally came from Reading, Berks Co., Pa. He taught in this state, New York, Maryland, and West Virginia. In 1916 he first appeared on College Hill and took work during the summer continuing his work the following spring and summer besides doing work by correspondence. He finishes the Pedagogical course this year. He pipes well and is an excellent student. His ample preparation will indeed guarantee his usefulness as a teacher.

Mr. Ezra D. Kinzie, our class poet, has the longest history and one can more nearly prophesy his future be-

cause he is nearer there. Before saying more I must record one of the big influences on his life. When just a little tot he was very fond of the girls and used to run away for his Grandmother and when she came to find him the little girls hid him among the flowers. But Pharoah's daughter did not find him it was his grandmother and she took him home and reared him. This caused him to conclude that girls get boys into trouble and he has avoided them ever since. Although since that his feelings have been mellowed and since he is of age he will speak for himself. His motto is "For real quality one must not be too hasty to select."

Mr. Kinzie who is a deacon in the Brethren Church and also a foreign missionary volunteer, was born and reared in Troutville, Va. He is second to the oldest of ten children. He became a Christian at the age of thirteen. Early in his life he being influenced by books he read and talks he heard decided to be a missionary. To prepare for this great work he consecrated himself to the service and began to study people wherever he met them. To get a still better understanding of human nature he traveled a great deal, spending two winters in Cuba, one year in California, and several years in Ohio and Illinois. At each place he found such an abundance of information that he could not have well afforded to miss them. Not only has he traveled a great deal but attended school also. He attended Daleville College for some time. One year he was at Mt. Morris College, and part of five years he spent at Bethany Bible School. This last year he was

at this school and is finishing the Agricultural course this spring. This school he says give him as he says new vigor and a greater vision of the resources of strength for retaining the purity of the church. He has in the main earned his own way while traveling and going to school. He now contemplates to return to Bethany to wholly finish the Bible Teachers' Training Course. After which he is ready for the field which is Argentina, S. A., where he wants to found an industrial home for orphans and instill into their lives the love of Christ. Mr. Kinzie is thoroughly an upright Christian as evidenced in his relations to others. He is undemonstrative in his outward actions but when once known and understood one cannot fail to recognize the tinge of Christlike emotion which permeates his entire being thus magnifying the one whom he serves. To whom he will look for help in his work and therefore he will succeed. The best wishes of all of us attend thee whose future address is somewhere in Argentina.

Miss Kathryn Leiter, a student from the famous Cumberland Valley is the secretary of our class. She has on record all the proceedings of the class meetings and also all the motions and emotions of the class. She was born in Greencastle, went to school there including High School. Often she came to Elizabethtown College to visit and three years ago she came to take up regular work. She graduates this year in the English Scientific course. Ever since she is here she liked outings, socials and frequently enjoyed them and sometimes that

which followed in entertaining the social committee and others. She is the musician of our class and plays according to taste. Miss Leiter intends to teach but she does not say what happens then. Probably she will go where Land-is.

Last of all but not least, Miss Sara Shisler, the busy president of our class is a Foreign Missionary Volunteer. Her full consecration to her future work cannot be questioned. However her energies are not bent so hard toward that end but that she finds time to help cheer and encourage those about her and scatter rays of God's sunshine all along her path. She was born in the nineties on Sunny Heights Farm, Montgomery Co., being the baby in a family of three. Public schools and one year in High School were her educational advantages before she came to Elizabethtown College in 1912 where she remained until 1914. The following three years were spent in the Pedagogical chair at Vernfield. From what we have learned she met with much favor and was thoroughly successful as a teacher not only in teaching cold facts, but in drawing out and indelibly impressing those plastic minds with the real elements of life.

Each spring term she returned to College and this entire last year was spent here to complete the Pedagogical course. Her mother had the greater influence on her life, but Elizabethtown College comes second. It gave her, as she testifies, broader visions, higher ideals and deeper convictions. Altho she seems to be of a meditative turn of mind and does like

reading and studying latin best, yet she finds time to play tennis and take hikes with Miss Stauffer. Of course there is a reason for her being thus, because when quite small she had no playmates and had only pets and dolls to amuse herself. To these she talked and since they could not answer and interrupt her she talked some more. Not only was her talking limited to pets. When she was taken to the photographer her mother could hardly stop her talking to snap the picture. Talking then to her is a talent and a means of defense as evidenced when the Victrola man from Lancaster was here. We cannot say her doom is sealed, but we can say her future is insured and in ten years she will be on the mission field with whom we do not know.

By no means get an idea that this is all. We have only left you see us as far as is good for you. We have not written all the faults and by far not all the good things. This history will have to be revised and enlarged from year to year and finally some will be bound together. May the memories of the class of 1918 live long in the minds of every person that knows them.

Dedication

To Prof. Floy Crouthamel who has been our class advisor and who has given us valuable suggestions in all our work, thus guaranteeing the success of these exercises and whose teachings and practices during the entire year have established a record that is far reaching in its effect and vitalizing in its influence.

To her we dedicate this short history.
Ezra Wenger

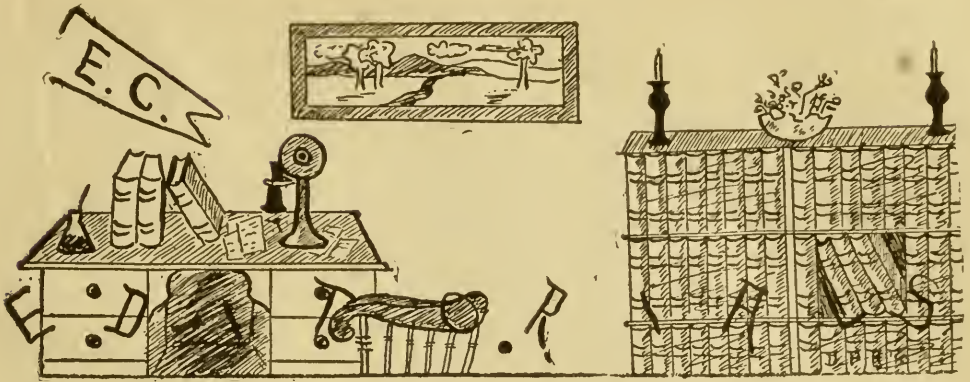
The story of every life is history whether it is written on unwritten. We are all historians, adding a new page each day. To-day we are giving you a few facts from some pages of our lives, and also a few things that we believe will be facts in the future. Mr. Wenger our Vice President is Class Historian and Prophet and we believe it will be of interest to you to know something about the author of his new history. We shall give you a few echoes of the past, some facts of the present, and several glimpses into the future.

Mr. Wenger was born on a farm in Lebanon county in 1895. He is the third youngest of a family of twelve children. He says that Solomon's rod wielded by his parents has had a permanent influence on his life, you can of course all tell that the effect was good. If you could hear him tell about his boyhood days you would have a good estimate of his early life, for those days were full of boyish pranks. He worked on the farm during the summer and attended Public School in the winter until he was seventeen years old. Then he experienced a red letter day, his first day at Elizabethtown. After attending two terms here he taught school for three years, and has now spent the last two years on College Hill. The place has had some very lasting influences on

his life. During the first term here he became a Christian. The influence of his teachers has also been a great factor in moulding his character. Then, too, he has found the place very conducive to the development of the social nature. He is very sociable as he often evidenced at the social functions which he enjoys so much.

In order that you may become better acquainted with him it might be interesting to know some things he likes. All the College people can guess one of them, "good eats," of course; some others are good books, going on hikes, optimism, and a smile from everybody. But he has some dislikes too. Two of them are fretting and Latin. He doesn't fret or worry because there is no use to worry about things he can't help, and the things he can help, he does help. He doesn't spend much time on Latin either because he is too conscientious. Now you are all eager to see some glimpses into the future. At present he is farming and is a real farmer too, but he does not expect to stay there. When the war is over he intends to continue school work for a number of years after which he expects to enter service on the foreign field. His aims are high and we feel sure that his life will be a success. You will hear more about him later. He is a hard worker and will do things worth while.

Sara Shisler.



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Our College Times is published monthly during the Academic year by the Homerian and Keystone Literary Societies of Elizabethtown College.

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What Shall I Do Next Year?

Boys and girls, young men and women everywhere are facing the above question. With the increased demand for labor everywhere it is a question easily answered by every one with ordinary ability to work. Wages, generally, are good. We are urged because of a real or fancied need for money to go to work, to enter upon a position of some sort.

It is a sad fact that many of our boys and girls coming from the elementary

and high schools are being induced to enter factories or shops and to give up all attempts at securing a broader education. This is not as it should be.

The world, as never before, needs men and women of efficiency. It demands the best. Prof. Ober drew our attention a few weeks ago to the fact that while we often content with an 80 or 90 per cent in examinations the world demands 100 per cent. The man who cannot write a business letter without a mistake, who cannot get his

books to balance is not the man the world is looking for.

We are standing on the shoulders of those who went before us. We are expected to reach their height plus the achievement of our own generation. The world expects more of us than it did of our grandfathers. Our opportunities are much greater. There was a time when only the rich could secure an education. That time is gone forever. Every man with a desire to know and a good supply of ambition can secure a good education in these days.

A father who says, "John knows as much as I and I got along. I guess he can too," does not know what he is talking about. He does not realize that the world demands more of John than it ever did of him. And John must get ready to meet the demand.

In order to give to the world our best we ought to be in training for a number of years at a good Christian College. It may mean a sacrifice on

the part of parents. We wish all parents might feel as one expressed himself lately. He said, "I said to my wife the other day. All three of our children shall go to school. It will mean a number of years full of sacrifices on our part. But we will be giving them something that can never be taken from them."

In view of these things every young man and woman ought to say, "next fall I am going to school." Those of us who are in school are there for no selfish reason. We realize that men are needed everywhere. We realize that many of us could fill a position creditably now. But we realize more fully that after spending a few years in securing an education we can be of more service to the world at large.

We wish we might impress on the young people the opportunity they have and might urge them in every possible manner to go to school and keep on going to school..



E—is for Education, the safeguard of liberty.

L—is for life, and life that never ends.

I—is for influence, a power for good or evil.

Z—is for zeal, one of the ingredients of success.

A—is for the alumni, those loyal graduates.

B—is for books, those lighthouses in the sea of time.

E—is for endowment funds, one of our needs.

T—is for teachers, who equip human souls for life's service.

H—is for habits, the cables we weave.

T—is for trustees, who direct college affairs.

O—is for opportunity, that something which we use or lose.

W—is for work, just the thing we need to grow strong.

N—is for needs, money, Messrs. and Misses.

C—is for call, "Come to College Sept. 2, 1918"

O—is for Ober, the President elect.

L—is for lessons, the dish the teachers daily serve.

L—is for love, one of the three Christian graces.

E—is for Elizabethtown, the name of College town.

G—is for grow, good, great and graduate.

E—is for environment, one of the three elements in the making of a man.

The following are prospective teachers for the coming school term: Misses Mary and Lettie Baughter, Nies, Eberly, Margaret Oellig, Ada and Martha Young, Harlacher, Shope, Moyer, Burkhardt, Ziegler, Price and Messrs. Wenger, Sherman, N. Meyers and Young. Some of these may, however come back to College Hill again in the fall to finish certain courses.

Mr. Clarence Sollenberger spent the week-end, May 5 and 6, 1918, at the home of Mr. Samuel King in Richland. The following week Mr. King was home with Mr. Sollenberger at Carlisle. They returned to school in Mr. Sollenberger's Overland.

The prizes in the Current Events Contest were awarded to the following: First prize of \$10, to Mr. John F. Graham '17; second prize of \$5, to

Miss Eva Arbegast '17 and the third prize of \$2.50 to Charles Young '20.

On Saturday afternoon, May 11th, the students and teachers were rested from their school work by an outing to a place two miles north west of College Hill. The party left the College in pairs and groups of two three or more. At 3.30 the party reached its destination which was a little red school house. There the party was scattered, with the understanding that they would come to that place for the luncheon. Then they hunted flowers, made whistles, etc., in the beautiful wood near by. At five o'clock the party gathered near the school house and what should they see but a most appetizing luncheon: Ice cream, sandwiches, pickles, chocolate cake and the like. This luncheon was followed by the playing of the following games: Dollar, Dollar; Bird, Beast and Fish, and Tag the Third. Then at 6:30 the party returned to College Hill.

Miss K. Now you must be good—your aunt is here.

Miss Good Am I not good always?

Miss Kilhefner—Miss Martz should be at our table to tell us a story.

Miss Ziegler—Did you hear the story of Pap, Pap.

Unanimously "No."

"Miss Ziegler, tell. us", said Miss Kilhefner.

Miss Ziegler—Pap and Mam were once quarreling. Each thought the other had the easiest work. So they decided to change their work, Pap was to work in the house and Mam at the barn. But Pap wanted to please Mam and so he decided to watch the cow, which was to be pastured near a 30-ft. embankment, in addition to his house duties. Therefore he tied a rope to the cow's leg and connected the rope via. of the chimney to his leg. One day when Pap was making pap for dinner the cow wandered so near the embankment that she actually fell down and immediately Pap went up

through the chimney. A little later Mam came running in the house to tell Pap that the cow fell down the embankment, when she saw Pap looking down the chimney. Mam put a bed below at the fire place and quickly went and cut the rope to get Pap out of his dilemma. Then Pap who had the pan of pap in his hands fell down on the bed in the pap. That was Pap, pap.

All the students and teachers who have learned to know Dr. Reber feel indeed the loss of a teacher and friend by his resignation. To show the appreciation of Dr. Reber's work as a teacher and president, the College student body, teachers and trustees have each drawn up resolutions of appreciation and regret. The same day the Dr. Reber resigned the student body unanimously decided to frame written resolutions which were read at our regular Chapel exercises. The following day the faculty gave a farewell social to Dr. Reber and his wife. At the Alumni meeting during Commencement week the Alumni read their resolutions of appreciation and regret. The student body was not satisfied with these resolutions but thought that something tangible would may be express their appreciation of Dr. Reber's work more fully. Therefore some students with the help of several other students canvassed the student body for a free-will offering which resulted in the presentation by Helen Oellig of a purse with some gold coins to Dr. Reber in our Regular Chapel exercises.

After receiving all these resolutions and presents Dr. Reber openly expressed his heartfelt thanks to his friends for the same. He also said, "I am changing my location not my vocation and I leave Elizabethtown College with many pleasant memories of you who are at the school now and those who have been here before."

Elizabethtown College needs to congratulate Prof. Leier, our Agriculture and language teacher, for the improvements made on our College Campus. During Commencement week he showed to the students and teachers the dignity of labor and quite a number of students and teachers were influenced by his example. Then they with one accord worked with Prof. Leier until the work was finished. The result was the planting of a hedge fence about one-fourth the distance around the College driveway, the planting of sixty geraniums on the crescent shaped flower bed, the planting of a dozen or more of laydrangeas and spiraeas and the planting of a grape vine besides the newly erected grape arbor.

The hedge was a donation of the Class of 1917.

The money for the flowers and shrubs was procured by a free-will offering of students and teachers. The amount thus raised was \$7.15.

Miss Myer, the oldest teacher at Elizabethtown College has fully recovered from an attack of pneumonia and has been with us during Commencement week. She looks strong and healthy and will be at her post again September 2, 1918.

The students at Miss Kilhefner's table have decided to write a circular letter which will keep each one of them informed as to the whereabouts of the others during the summer.

News has been received that another of our boys is called to Camp Lee, Va. It is Ephraim Hertzler of Myerstown.

Commencement Week

On Sunday, May 12th, 7:30 p. m. President D. C. Reber preached a very instructive and fitting sermon.

Tuesday evening was used by a Music Recital by the Music Department. The vocal music was given by female voices and all seemed to have

their parts well. Some very beautiful piano solos were played.

The Commercial program on Wednesday evening was good. The members on the program had their selections well n hand. Prof. Ober's practical talk was enjoyed by all and needs no further comment.

Thursday was the busy day. A very good program was rendered at 2.00 p. m. by the Class of 1918. At 3.00 o'clock was the Reunion of the Class of 1908. At 4.30 the Alumni Luncheon was served in Music Hall by the conscripted waiters—twelve in number. In the evening an interesting program was given by the Alumni Association.

The Commencement day was Friday. The Commencement address was given by Dr. C. C. Ellis, Ph. D., Vice President of Juniata College, Huntington, Pa. His subject was "Efficient Personality." Some points he made are: To have efficient personality one must have patience and enthusiasm. We must be willing as leaders, to work with our followers.

We welcome Dr. Ellis back to our school again.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

Since it has pleased Our Heavenly Father to remove from his earthly labors, a Worthy Minister and Church Worker, Elder John W. Schlosser, father of one of our alumni and teachers, Professor Ralph W. Schlosser, and to transplant him into the fuller life of the Kingdom above. Be it therefore, resolved:

That we, the faculty and students of Elizabethtown College, express our deepest sympathy to the home for their loss of a loving husband and father, to his congregation for the loss of a faithful adviser, to the community for their loss of a worthy citizen.

That we commend, all these who sustain a deep loss through his death to a loving Heavenly Father, who doeth all things well, and healeth

earth's deepest wounds, and bringeth comfort where human heart and hands must ever fail.

That we express our greatfulness to Our Heavenly Father who calleth us from our earthly suffering to a home of rest above.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the immediate family, to Professor R. W. Schlosser, and that they be published in Our College Times, The Denver Press, and The Ephrata Review.

Committee	{	H. H. Nye.
		Floy S. Crouthamel,
		C. H. Royer.

RELIGIOUS NOTES

From May 3 to 5, Professors Ober and Schlosser held a Bible Institute of seven sessions, in the Lancaster church.

Prof. Ober gave several lectures on Sunday School pedagogy, which is a favorite subject of his. Prof. Schlosser gave a series of teachings on the First Epistle of John. On Sunday night he gave his lecture on "Christian Education" to a large and interested audience.

Institutes were held recently by Professors Ober and Schlosser at Lebanon and in the Spring Grove congregation. Good interest is reported to have been shown in these institutes.

The Student Volunteer Mission Band gave two programs on Sunday, April 28, the one at Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, in the morning and the other at Harrisburg in the evening. At both places interested audiences listened to the programs. The trip was made in H. H. Brandt's automobile. Mr. Brandt is a member of the Church of the Brethren of Elizabethtown, and when asked what his charge would be, he replied that since it is for the Mission cause he would accept nothing. His was surely an acceptable contribution to the cause.

On Wednesday evening, May 15,

the students and teachers gathered on the campus, which is now so beautiful and inviting, for a farewell prayer meeting. A number of students told of some of the things that have been specially helpful to them during the year. Others gave expression to the fact that while we have had victories and successes we were not able in ourselves to achieve them. And we were also reminded that our responsibilities are commensurate with our opportunities. And as we go away from College Hill it was the prayer of all, we believe, that the Lord might keep watch over us while we are thus separated.

Expression of Appreciation

We the Alumni Association of Elizabethtown College wish to express our deepest appreciation to Dr. Reber for the service he has rendered to our Alma Mater during the past sixteen years. We have been inspired by him as an instructor, we have been cheered by him as a friend, and our lives have been enriched by his association. We feel that the Alumni are losing a strong supporter in his retiring from active service for our Alma Mater. We will miss his untiring efforts for the advancement of the interests of the College. We appreciate his administrative ability, his teaching power, and his unselfish devotion to duty. Although we regret our loss, we are glad he is leaving with a continued interest in our Alma Mater. We extend to him our best wishes in his future educational career. May his life touch and influence many more young lives to the realization of the highest and noblest manhood and womanhood. The influence of his life shall remain in our memory, and we shall always endeavor to promote the interests to which he has consecrated his life.

Sara C. Shisler,
Jacob S. Harley
James H. Breitigan.







